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## Half a Chance

BY FREDERIC S. ISHAM

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PART II.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

Louder shrieked the wild concords; bare legs flashed nearer; bright colors flaunted with startling distinctness. And at the sight and sound, the girl's horse, unaccustomed to the pomp and pride of martial display, began to plunge and rear. She spoke sharply; tried to control it, but found she could not. Lord Ronsdale saw her predicament but was powerless to lend assistance, being at the moment engaged in a vigorous effort to prevent his own horse from bolting.

The bagpipes came directly opposite; the black horse reared viciously; for the moment it seemed that Jocelyn would either be thrown or that the affrighted animal would fall over on her, when a man sprang forward and a hand reached up. He stood almost beneath the horse; as it came down a hoof struck his shoulder a glancing blow, grazed hard his arm, tearing the cloth. But before the animal could continue his rebellious tactics a hand like iron had reached for, grasped the bridle; those who watched could realize a great strength in the restraining fingers, the unusual power of Steele's muscles. The black horse, trembling, soon stood still; the bagpipes passed on, and Steele looked up at the girl.

"If you care to dismount——"

"Thank you," she said. "I'm not afraid. Especially," she added lightly, "with you at the bridle!"

"Few riders could have kept their seats so well," he answered, with ill-concealed admiration.

"I have always been accustomed to horses. In Australia we ride a great deal."

"For the instant," his face slightly paled. "I thought something would happen."

"It might have," she returned, a light in her eyes, "but for a timely hand. My horse apparently does not appreciate Scotch airs,"

"Ugly brute!" Lord Ronsdale, a dissatisfied expression on his handsome countenance, approached. "A little of the whip——" the words were arrested; the nobleman stared at John Steele, or rather at the bare arm which the torn sleeve revealed well above the elbow.

The white, uplifted arm suddenly dropped; Steele drew the cloth quickly about it, but not before his eyes had met those of Lord Ronsdale and caught the amazement, incredulity, sudden terror—was it terror?—in their depths.

"Told you not to trust him, Jocelyn!" Sir Charles' loud, hearty voice at the same moment interrupted. "There was a look about him I didn't like from the beginning."

"Perhaps he needs only a little toning down to be fit," put in Captain Forsythe, as he and the others drew near. "A few seasons with the hounds or——"

"Chasing some poor little fox!" said the girl with light scorn.

"One might be doing something worse!"

"One might!" Her accents were dubious.

"You don't believe in the chase, or the hunt? Allow me to differ; people always must hunt something, don't you know; primeval instinct! Used to hunt one another," he laughed. "Sometimes do now. Fox is only a substitute for the joys of the man-hunt; sort of sop to Cerberus, as it were. Eh, Ronsdale?"

But the nobleman did not answer; his face looked drawn and gray; with one hand he seemed almost clinging to his saddle. John Steele's back was turned; he was bending over the girth of his saddle and his features could not be seen, but the hand, so firm and assured a moment before, seemed a little uncertain as it made pretext to readjust a fastening or buckle.

"Why, man, you look ill!" Captain Forsythe, turning to Lord Ronsdale, exclaimed suddenly.

"It's—nothing—much—" With vacant expression the nobleman regarded the speaker; then lifted his hand and pressed it an instant to his breast. "Heart," he murmured mechanically. "Beastly bad heart, you know, and sometimes a little thing—slight shock—Miss Wray's danger——"

"Take some of this!" The captain, with solicitude, pressed a flask on him; the nobleman drank deeply. "There; that'll pick you up."

"Beastly foolish!" A color sprang to Lord Ronsdale's face; he held himself more erect.

"Not at all!" Sir Charles interposed. "A man can't help a bad liver or a bad heart. One of those inscrutable visitations of Providence! But shall we go on? You're sure you're quite yourself?"

"Quite!" The nobleman's tone was even harder and more metallic than usual; his thin lips compressed to a tight line; his eyes that looked out to a great distance were bright and glistening.

"Are you ready, Mr. Steele?" Jocelyn Wray waited a moment as the others started, looked down at that gentleman. Her voice was gracious; its soft accents seemed to say: "You may ride with me; it is your reward!"

For one restored so quickly to favor, with a felicitous prospect of gay words and bright glances, John Steele seemed singularly dull and apathetic. He exhibited no haste in the task he was engaged in; straightened slowly and mounted with leisure. Once again in the saddle, and on their way, it is true he appeared to listen to the girl; but his responses were vague, lacking both in vivacity and humor. It was impossible she should not notice this want of attention; she bit her lips once; then she laughed.

"Do you know, Mr. Steele, if I were vain I should feel hurt."

"Hurt?" he repeated.

"You haven't heard what I have been saying." Her eyes challenged his.

"Haven't I?"

"Deny it."

He did not; again she looked at him merrily.

"Of course, I can't afford to be harsh with my rescuer. Perhaps"—in the same tone—"you really did save my life! Have you ever really saved any one—any one else, shall I say?—you who are so strong?"

A spasm of pain passed over his face; his look, however, was not for her; and the girl's eyes, too, had now become suddenly set afar. Was she thinking of another scene, some one her own words conjured to mind? Her mood seemed to gain in seriousness; she also became very quiet; and so almost in silence they went on to the entrance, down the street, to her home.

"Au revoir, and thank you!" she said there, regaining her accustomed lightness.

"Good by! At east for the present," he added. "I am leaving London," abruptly.

"Leaving?" She regarded him in surprise. "To be gone long?"

"It is difficult to say. Perhaps."

"But—you must have decided suddenly?"

"Yes."

"While we have been riding home?" Again he answered affirmatively; the blue eyes looked at him long. "Is it—is it serious?"

"A little."

"Men make so much of business, nowadays," she observed, "it—it always seems serious, I suppose. We—we are moving into the country in a few weeks. Shall I—shall we, see you before then?"

"To my regret, I am afraid not."

"And after"—in a voice matter-of-fact—"I think aunt has put you down for July; a house party; I don't recall the exact dates. You will come?"

"Shall we say circumstances permitting—"

"Certainly," a little stiffly, "circumstances permitting." She gave him her hand. "Au revoir! Or good-by, if you prefer it." He held the little gloved fingers; let them drop. There was a suggestion of hopelessness in the movement that fitted oddly his inherent vigor and self-poise; she started to draw away; an ineffable something held her.

"Good luck in your business!" she found herself saying, half-gally, half-ironically.

He answered, hoarsely, something—what?—rode off. With color flaming high, the girl looked after him until Lord Ronsdale's horse, clattering near, caused her to turn quickly.

CHAPTER VI.

The book-worms' row, hardly a street, more a short-cut passage between two important thoroughfares, had through the course of many years exercised a subtle fascination for pedant, pedagogue or itinerant litterateur. At one end of the way was rush and bustle; at the other, more rush and bustle; here might be found the compartive hush of the tiny stream that for a short interval has left the parent current. Dusty and musty shops looked out on either side, and within on shelves, or without on stands, unexpected bargains lay carelessly about, rare Horaces or Ovids, Greek tragedies, ponderous volumes of the golden age of the English poets and philosophers. Truth nestled in dark corners; knowledge lay hidden in frayed covers and beauty enshrined herself behind cobwebs.

Not that the thoroughfare, in its entirety, was devoted to books; nor that it housed no other people than bibliomaniacs or antiquarians! Higher, above the little shops, small rooms, reached by rickety stairways, offered quiet corners for divers and sundry gentlemen whose occupations called for discreet and retired nooks.

In one of these places, described on the door as "a private, confidential, inquiry office," sat, on the morning following John Steele's ride in the park, a little man with ferret-eyes at a dusty desk near a dusty window. He did not seem to be very busy, was engaged at the moment in drawing meaningless cabalistic signs on a piece of paper, when a step in the hallway and a low tapping at the door caused him to throw down his pen and straighten expectantly. A client, perhaps!—a woman?—no, a man! With momentary surprise, he gazed on the delicately chiseled features of his caller; a gentleman faultlessly dressed and wearing a spring flower in his coat.

"Mr. Gillett?" The visitor's glance veiled an expression of restlessness; his face, although mask-like, was tinted with a faint flush.

The police agent rose at once. "The same, sir, at your service; I—but I beg your pardon; unless I am mistaken—haven't we—"

"Yes; a number of years ago on the Lord Nelson," said the caller in a hard, matter-of-fact tone. "We were fellow passengers on her, until—"

"We became fellow occupants of one of her small boats! An aging experience! But won't you," with that deference for rank and position those of his type are pleased to assume, "honor me by being seated, Lord Ronsdale?"

As he spoke, he dusted vigorously with his handkerchief a chair which his caller, after a moment's hesitation, sank into; Mr. Gillett regarded the one he himself had been occupying; then, in an apologetic manner ventured to take it. "Your lordship is well? Your lordship looks it. Your lordship was, last I heard, in Australia, I believe. A genuine pleasure to see your lordship once more."

The visitor offered no acknowledgment to this flattering effusion; his long fingers rubbed one another softly. He looked at the table, the window, anywhere save at the proprietor of the establishment, then said: "I saw by an advertisement in the morning papers that you had severed your connection with the force and had opened this—a private consultation bureau."

"Quite so!" The other looked momentarily embarrassed. "A little friction—account of some case—unreliable witness that got tangled up—They undertook to criticize me, after all my faithful service—" He broke off. "Besides, the time comes when a man realizes he can do better for himself by himself. I am now devoting myself to a small, but strictly high-class," with an accent, "clientele."

Lord Ronsdale considered; when he spoke, his voice was low, but it did not caress the ear. "You know John Steele, of course?"

The ferret eyes snapped. "That I do, your lordship. What of him?" quickly.

The caller made no reply, but tapped the floor lightly with his cane, and—"What of him?" repeated Mr. Gillett.

Lord Ronsdale's glance turned; it had a strange brightness. His next question was irrelevant. "Ever think much about the Lord Nelson, Gillett?"

"She isn't a boat one's apt to forget, after what happened, your Lordship," was the answer. "And if I do say it, her passengers were of the kind to leave pleasant recollections," the police agent diplomatically added.

"Her passengers?" The caller's thin lips compressed; a spark seemed to leap from his gaze, but not before he had dropped it. "Among them, if memory serves me, were a number of convicts?"

"A job lot of precious jailbirds that I was acting as escort of, your Lordship!"

"But who never reached Australia!" quickly.

"Drowned!—every mother's son of them!" observed Mr. Gillett, with a possible trace of complacency. "Not that I fancy the country they were going to mourned much about that. I understand a strong sentiment's growing out there against that sort of immigration."

The visitor's white hand held closer the head of his cane; the stick bent to his weight. "Were they all drowned, by the way?" he observed as if seeking casual information on some subject that had partly passed from his mind.

"No doubt of it. They were not released until the second boat got off, and then there was no time to get overboard the life rafts!"

"True." Lord Ronsdale gazed absently out of the window, through a film, as it were, at a venerable figure below; one of the species helluo librorum standing before a book-stall opposite. "Recall the day on that memorable voyage you were telling us about them—who they were, and so on?"

"Very well," replied Gillett, good-humoredly. If his caller cared to discuss generalities rather than come at once to the business at hand, whatever had brought him there, that was none of his concern. Thee titled gentry had a leisurely method, peculiar to themselves, of broaching a subject; but if they paid him well for his time he could afford to appear an amiable and interested listener. In this case, the thought also insinuated itself, that his visitor had something the manner of a man who had been up late the night before; the glint of his eye was that of your fashionable gamester; Mr. Gillett smiled sympathetically.

"One, if I recall rightly," went on Lord Ronsdale, "was known as—let me see"—the elastic stick described a sharper curve—"the 'Frisco Pet? Remember?" He bent slightly nearer.

"That I do. Not likely to forget him. Unmanageable; one of the worst! Was transported for life, with death as a penalty for returning." A slight sound came from the nobleman's throat. "A needless precaution," laughed the speaker, "for he's gone to his reward. And so your lordship remembers—"

"I remember when he used to step into the ring," said Lord Ronsdale, his voice rising somewhat. "Truth is, sight of you brought back old recollections. Things I haven't thought of for a long time, don't you see!"

"Quite so! Delighted, I am sure. I didn't know so much about him then; that came after; except that the gentlemen found him a figure worth looking at when he got up at the post—"

"Yes; he was worth looking at," Lord Ronsdale's eyes half closed. "A heavy-fisted, shapely brute; with muscles like steel. But ignorant—" He lingered on the word; then his glance suddenly lifted. "Had something on his arm; recall noticing it while the bout was on!"

Mr. Gillett, with a knowing expression, rose, took a volume from a bookcase and opened it.

"The 'something' you speak of, my Lord," he observed proudly, "should be here; I will show it that you may appreciate my system; the method I have of gathering and tabulating data. You will find an encyclopedia of information in that bookcase. All that Scotland Yard has, and perhaps a little besides."

"Really?" The nobleman's eyes fastened themselves on the book.

"To illustrate: Heres his case." Gillett's fingers moved lightly over the page. "'Testimony of Dandy Joe, down-stairs at the time with landlady who kept the house where the crime was committed. Heard 'Frisco Pet, who had been drinking, come in; go up-stairs, as they supposed, to his own room; shortly after, loud voices; pistol shot. Landlady and Joe found woman, Amy Garard, dead in shabby little sitting room. Pet, the worse for liquor, in a dazed condition at a table head in his hands. Testimony of Joe corroborated by landlady; she swore no onehad been in the house except parties here mentioned, all lodgers.

"'Private mem.—House in bad neighborhood, near the Adelphi catacombs. Son of landlady, red-headed giant, also one-time prizefighter, used to live here; the Pet's last fight in the ring was with him. Later Tom took to the road; was wanted by the police at the time of the crime for some brutal highway work—' But," breaking off, "I am wearying your lordship. Here is what I was especially looking for, the markings on the arm of the 'Frisco Pet. Perhaps, however, your lordship doesn't care to listen further—"

"Go on!" The words broke sharply from the visitor's lips; then he gave a metallic laugh. "I am interested in this wonderful system of yours."

Mr. Gillett read slowly: "'On the right arm of the 'Frisco Pet, just below the elbow, appears the figure of a man, in sparring attitude, done in sailor's tattooing; about the waist a flag, the stars and stripes in their accustomed colors; crudely drawn but not to be mistaken by noting following defects and details—' which," closing the book, "I won't read."

His lordship's head had turned; at first he did not speak. "A good system," he remarked after an interval. "And a very good description, and yet—" His voice died away; for a moment he sat motionless. "But my purpose—the purpose of my visit—I—we have wandered quite from that. Let us, I beg of you, talk business."

Mr. Gillett started as if to venture a mild expostulation, but thought better of the impulse. "What is your lordship's business with me?" he observed in his most professional tone.

"I believe"—the visitor moistened his lips—"I believe I mentioned—John Steel when I came in?"

"Your lordship did."

"It—concerns him."

"I am all attention, your lordship." Mr. Gillett's manner was keen, energetic; if he felt surprise he suppressed it. "Good! your lordship's business concerns John Steele."

"For reasons that need not be mentioned, I want to find out all I can about him. That, I believe, is the sort of work you undertake. The terms for your service can be arranged later. It is unnecessary to say you will be well paid. I assume you can command competent and trustworthy help, that you have agents, perhaps, in other countries?"

Mr. Gillett nodded. "If your lordship would give me some idea of the scope of the inquiry—"

The long fingers opened, then closed tightly.

"In the first place, you are to ascertain where John Steele was before he came to England; how he got there; what he did. Naturally, if he has lived in a far-away port you would seek to know the ship that brought him there; the names of the captain and the crew."

"Your lordship thinks, then, our investigation may lead us to distant lands?"

"Who can tell?" The nobleman's voice was sharp, querulous. "That is what you are to find out."

"It shall be done, your Lordship," replied the other quickly. "I shall embark in the matter with great zest, and, I may add, interest."

"Interest?" The nobleman looked at him. "Oh, yes!"

"If I might be so bold, may I ask, does your lordship expect to find anything that would—ahem!—cast any reflection on the high standing John Steele is building up for himself in the community, or—"

A shadow seemed to darken the mask-like features of the visitor; his gaze at once glittering, vaguely questioning, was fastened on the wall; then slowly, without answering, he got up. "Surmises are not to enter into this matter," he said shortly. "It is facts I want—facts!"

"And your lordship shall have them. The case appears simple; not hard to get at the bottom of!" An odd expression shone from the visitor's eyes. "Which reminds me he has left town," added Gillett.

"Left town!" Lord Ronsdale wheeled abruptly. "You mean—"

"For a little trip to the continent I should imagine; heard of it because he got some unimportant court matter put over."

"Gone away!" The nobleman, his back to the other, lifted a hand to his brow. "When?"

"Last night."

"It was only yesterday morning I was riding with him!"

"And he didn't mention the matter?"

The visitor did not answer. "Why should he have gone away?" he murmured, half aloud. "Was it because—" He walked to the door at the threshold stopped and looked back. "You might begin your inquiry by learning all you can about this little trip," he suggested. "And by the by, whatever you may find out, if anything, you will regard as belonging to me exclusively; to be mentioned, under no circumstances, without my permission, to any one whosoever—"

"Your lordship!" Mr. Gillett's hurt voice implied the little need for such admonition. "In my profession absolute integrity toward one's client demands that secrecy should be the first con—"

"It is understood then. Let me hear from you from time to time," and the nobleman went out.

Mr. Gillett looked after him, then, reflectively, at the closed door. Outside the sound of shuffling feet alone broke the stillness; before the bookstand the bibliomaniac buried his face deeper in the musty pages of an old tragedy.

(To Be Continued.)

## Celebrates His 76th Birthday

ARCHBISHOP JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS.

James Cardinal Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore, about whom so many ecclesiastical honors have gathered, is celebrating his 76th birthday Saturday.

For 25 years the venerable prelate has been a member of the college of cardinals and is at present the only American member of that body.

Born July 23, 1834, in Baltimore, of parents in ordinary circumstances, the cardinal, like Pope Pius X., has attained to remarkable honors.

He was ordained to the priesthood in 1861 and his strong personality, together with his unusual executive ability, combined to advance him rapidly from one honor to another, until in 1885 the cardinal's hat was bestowed on him.

He has not only been honored by the Catholic church, but by the public at large, that recognizes him as one of the leading thinkers of the day, and his judgment is accepted with those of the foremost men of our country.

The cardinal archbishop, like so many prominent Americans, was reared in the simple manner of the common people of an earlier day.

When he was five years old his parents recrossed the ocean and went to their former home in Ireland. Here the education of the lad began under the stern discipline that prevailed in the schools of the old world. When the boy was 14 years old the family returned to this country and located in Louisiana, close to the city of New Orleans. The father engaged in the merchandise business and young James became a clerk in the store.

Speaking of this apprenticeship as a clerk he is reported as having declared this to be one of the most valuable experiences in his life because of his contact with people in their every-day life, teaching him patience and tolerance.

His mental powers were recognized early by his parents, but it was not until he was 21 that he was able to enter St. Charles college in Maryland. Two years later he went to St. Mary's seminary in Baltimore, and six years later he was ordained a priest.

For a few months he was assistant pastor at St. Patrick's, Baltimore, then pastor of St. Bridget's. He was soon appointed private secretary to Archbishop Spalding within a few years after his ordination and before he was 32 he was made assistant chancellor of the diocese of Baltimore.

In 1866 he was made vicar apostolic of North Carolina, coadjutor archbishop of Baltimore in May, 1877, and in October of the same year succeeded to the see, the senior see of the United States. It was in 1884 when the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore was held that the full measure of his powers became apparent.

He presided over the council with such wisdom and displayed such an admirable knowledge of the condition and the needs of the church in the United States that he was honored with the nomination to the college of cardinals. After the close of the council, and in June, 1886, he was invested with the insignia of the office.

As an author he is well known through his books, Faith of Our Fathers, and Our Christian Heritage.

His sympathy with organized labor was manifested when he defended the Knights of Labor, in 1887, before the Vatican, explaining the purposes of the organization to the satisfaction of the church.

His knowledge of men and their everyday needs is perhaps most manifest in a little recollection of Sunday sermons in which, seemingly, every problem of life is touched.

The sermons have been collected and published in a handy little volume that might well be a "vade mecum" to the man or woman perplexed with life's every-day problems.

Sagacity and diplomacy are well developed in this great ecclesiastic and should he have elected to remain with the laity, he would in all probability have attained to high civil honors.

His strong personality and the influence of his book, Faith of Our Fathers, are credited with being the means of the great number of conversions to the Catholic church in Baltimore, 800 having entered last year.

## Milking Old Sukey.

Washington Post.

Senator Boies Penrose, at a dinner at the Philadelphia club, said of a movement that he opposed:

"It promises incredible things. In fact, it makes me think of Jack Travers of Pike county.

"Jack is an old man now. He remembers the time when bears were as plentiful on the barren mountains as rattlers still are. Once, when I was fishing at Portland lake, I asked him if he had ever had any remarkable adventures with bears.

"'Well, no, senator,' said the old man, as he filled his pipe with cut plug; 'I can't say as I ever had much to do with the bears hereabouts. Wunst, in my sparkin' days, me and a bear got together—twan't nothin', though.

"'It all come about over old Sukey, our cow. She had a bad habit of stayin' out late at night. Then I'd have to go to the woods and fetch her home to the milkin'.

"'Well, one dark night when I wanted to go sparkin', Suke was late agin, and certainly riz my dander. I started out after her cussin' a blue streak, and in about an hour I heard her snortin' and puffin' in the thicket.

"'I'd missed my girl by that time, and I was riled clear through. I cut a saplin' and went for old Sukey. It was too dark to see, but I knew her snuffle, and I grabbed her by the ear and began to lay on with my stick just about proper.

"'The old cow showed fight. She wrestled me around considerable. But I was mad—mad all over—and I half pushed and half drug and half carried her to the barn, and there I tied her up tight and fast, and I milked her in the dark. Afterwards I went to bed.

"'I certainly did have to laugh, though, when I came down the next mornin'. Gosh durned if I hadn't fotched and milked a big she bear.'".

## Endings.

From too much love of living,
From hope and fear set free,
We thank with brief thanksgiving
Whatever gods may be
That no life lives forever;
That dead men rise up never;
That even the weariest river
Winds somewhere to the sea.

—Swinburne.

## The Crafty Deacon.

Washington Star.

Apropos of Speaker Cannon and his difficulties in the house, Jerome S. McWade, at a dinner at the New Willard, said:

"Speaker Cannon is crafty. He gets his own way. He reminds me of a deacon in my native Duluth.

"The deacon was notorious for being long-winded. If he rose to speak, at prayer meeting or revival, or love feast, he was sure to keep the floor half an hour. It was on the deacon's account, when a tremendous conflict arose over the building of a new wing to the church, that a rule was made that no speaker should take longer than five minutes.

"At the final discussion, held in the Sunday school, a half-dozen speakers had expressed their views and had sat down promptly when a tap of the bell announced that time was up, and then the deacon rose.

"The deacon droned on in his old familiar way, and when the bell rang he had not even got to his subject. The bell's sharp tinkle caused him to start and frown.

"'Am I to understand,' he said, 'that my five minutes have expired?'

"'Yes, deacon,' said the pastor, and the audience tittered slightly.

"'Then, brethren,' said the deacon, 'I will throw the rest of my remarks into the form of a prayer.'"

## Conscience vs. Art.

Washington Star.

Thomas Nelson Page, in the smoking room of the Baltic, contrasted the literary and the scientific temperaments.

"But a letter will best bring out my point," said the famous author. "You've heard, of course, of Tennyson's poem, The Vision of Sin. Well, an eminent mathematician wrote Tennyson, on the appearance of this poem, a letter that ran like this.

"'Dear Sir—I find in a recent poem of yours, entitled The Vision of Sin, the following unwarranted statement: 'Every moment dies a man, and every moment one is born.' I need hardly point out that this calculation, if correct, would tend to keep the sum total of the world's population in a state of perpetual equipose, whereas, it is an established fact that the said population is constantly on the increase. I would, therefore, suggest, that in the next edition of this poem the erroneous calculation to which I refer should be corrected as follows, 'Every moment dies a man, and one and a sixteenth is born.' I may add that the exact figures are 1.167, but something must, of course, be conceded to the laws of rhythm.'"

## THE GOOSE GIRL

A Romantic Story By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of The Man on the Box, The Lure of the Mask, etc.

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CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

Into the kitchen she led him. She was moved with curiosity. Why should any man wish to see a woman knead bread?

"Sit there, Herr." And she pointed to a stool at the left of the table. The sunlight came in through the window, and an aureola appeared above her beautiful head. "Have you never seen a woman knead flour?"

"Not for many years," said Hans, thinking of his mother.

Gretchen deliberately rolled up her sleeves and began work.

There are three things which human growth never changes; the lines in the hand, the shape of the ears, and scars. The head grows, and the general features enlarge to their predestined mold, but these three things remain. Upon Gretchen's left arm, otherwise perfection, there was a white scar, rough and uneven, more like an ancient burn than anything else. Grumbach's eyes rested upon the scar and became fixed.

"Where did you get that?" he asked. He spoke with a strange calm.

"The scar? I do not remember. Grandmother says that when I was little I must have been burned.

"Gott!"

"What did you say, Herr?"

"Nothing. You can't remember? Think!" tensely now.

"What's all this nonsense about?" she cried, with a nervous laugh. "It's only a scar."

She went on with the kneading. She patted the dough into four squares. These she placed on the oven-stove. She wiped her hands on a cloth for that purpose, and sighed contentedly.

"There! It's a fine mystery, isn't it?"

"Yes." But Grumbach was shaking as with ague.

"What is the matter, Herr?" with concern.

"I grow dizzy like this sometimes. It doesn't amount to anything."

Gretchen turned down her sleeves. "You must go now, for I have other work."

"And so have I, Gretchen."

He gained the street, but how he never knew. He floated. Objects near at hand were shadowy and unusual. A great calm suddenly winged down upon him, and the world became clear, clear as his purpose, his courage, his duty. They might shoot or hang him, as they saw fit; this would not deter him. It might be truthfully said that he blundered back to the Grand Hotel. He must lay the whole matter before Carmichael. There lay his one hope. Carmichael should be his ambassador. But, God in Heaven, where should he begin? How?

The Gipsy, standing in the center of the walk, did not see Grumbach, for he was looking toward the palaces, a kind of whimsical mockery in his dark eyes. Grumbach, even more oblivious, crashed into him.

Grumbach stammered an apology, and the other replied in his peculiar dialect that no harm had been done. The jar, however, had roused Hans out of his tragic musings. There was a glint of yellow in the Gipsey's eye, a flaw in the iris. Hans gave a cry.

"You? I find you at this moment, of all others?"

The Gipsey retreated. "I do not know you. It is a mistake."

"But I know you," whispered Hans. "And you will know me when I tell you that I am the gardener's boy you ruined some sixteen years ago!"

CHAPTER XIX.

Disclosures.

The office of the American consulate in the Aldergasse ran from the front to the rear of the building. Carmichael's desk overlooked the street. But whenever a flying dream came to him he was wont to take his pipe to the chair by the rear window, whence he could view the lofty crests of the Jugendheit mountains. Directly below this window and running parallel with it was the Biergarten of the Black Eagle.

It is a quiet tonic to the mind to look off, to gaze at sunlit, cloud-embraced mountain peaks. Walter Pater to the contrary. Carmichael's mind that morning needed quiet, and so he came to this window; and with a smouldering pipe lent himself to dreams. He was still in the uniform of the royal hunt, a meet having taken place that morning. He saw darling faces in the rugged outlines of the mountains, in the white clouds billowing across, in the patches of dazzling blue in between. Such is the fancy of a man in love!

His letter of resignation was on its way, but it would be November before he heard definitely from the department. By that time the great snows would have blanketed the earth, and the nadir of his discontent would be reached. But what to do till that time? He could ride for some weeks, but riding without companionship was rather a lonesome affair. His own defiance of the chancellor had erected an impassable barrier between her highness and himself. They would watch him now, evade him, put small obstacles in his path, obstacles against which he could enter no reasonable complaint. A withered leaf, a glove, and a fan; these represented the sum of his romance.

Two figures moved in the garden beneath. At first he gave no attention to them. But when the two heads came together swiftly, and then separated, both smiling, he realized that he had witnessed a kiss. Ah, here was the opportunity; and, by the Lord Harry, he would not let it slip. If this fellow meant wrongly toward Gretchen—and how could he feel else?—he, Carmichael, would take the matter boldly in his hands to do some caning. He laughed. Here would be another souvenir; to have caned—

He jumped to his feet, dropped his pipe on the sill of the window, and made for his hat and sword-cane. The clerk went on with his writing. Nothing the consul did these days either alarmed or distracted him.

To gain the garden Carmichael would have to pass through the tavern. The first person he encountered was Colonel von Wallenstein. The sight of this gentleman changed his plans for the moment. He had a presentiment that this would become rather a complicated affair. He waited. Wallenstein spoke to Frau Bauer, who answered him with cold civility. She heartily despised this fine officer. Wallenstein twirled his moustache, laughed and went into the garden. Carmichael was in a quandary. What should he do?

Neither Gretchen nor the vintner saw Wallenstein, who remained quietly by the door. He watched them with an even smile. He would teach this pretty fellow a lesson. After some deliberation he walked lightly toward the lovers. They did not hear him till he was almost upon them.

"A pretty picture."

Gretchen colored and the vintner flushed, the one with dismay and the other with anger.

"A charming idyl!"

"Leave us, Gretchen," said the vintner, with a deceiving gentleness.

Gretchen started reluctantly down the path, her glance bravely before her. She knew that Wallenstein would not move; so she determined to go round him. She was not afraid to leave her vintner alone with the officer. But she miscalculated the colonel's reckless audacity. As she stepped off the path to go round him he grasped her rudely and kissed her on the cheek. She screamed as much in surprise as in anger.

And this scream brought Carmichael upon the scene. He was witness to the second kiss. He saw the vintner run forward and dash his fist into the soldier's face. Wallenstein, to whom such an assault was unexpected, fell back, hurt and blinded. The vintner, active as a cat, saw Carmichael coming on a run. He darted toward him, and before Carmichael could prevent him, dragged the sword-cane away. The blade, thin and pliant, flashed. And none too soon. The colonel had already drawn his sabre.

"Save him!" Gretchen wrung her hands.

The two blades met spitefully, and there were method and science on both sides. But the sword cane was no match for the broad, heavy sabre. Half a dozen thrusts and parries convinced the colonel that the raging youth knew what he was doing. Down swooped the sabre cuttingly. The blade of the sword-cane snapped like a pipe-stem. The vintner flung the broken part at the colonel's head. The latter dodged it and came on, and there was death's intent.

Meantime Carmichael had found a short hop-pole, and with this he took a part in the contest. The pole was clumsy, but the tough wood was stronger than steel. He hit the sabre with good will. Back came the steel. The colonel did not care whom or what he struck at now. When Carmichael returned the compliment he swung his hop-pole as the old crusaders did their broad-swords. And this made short work of the duel. The sabre dropped uninjured, but the colonel's arm dangled at his side. He leaned back against the arbor, his teeth set in his lip, for he was in wowaf famfam mtbtm fag gokokokoff agony. Carmichael flung aside his primitive weapon, his anger abated none.

"You're a fine specimen of a soldier! Are you mad to attack a man this way? They will break you for this, or my name's not Carmichael. You couldn't leave her in peace,

## FRANCE AND CANADA

CANADIAN contributions, together with those made by Frenchmen and French women, have paid for a statue of Montcalm, the gallant last defender of Quebec against the British forces that conquered Canada, which has just been erected in France. At the same time, reports are being received by the French Minister of Public Works in reply to a request made to commercial organizations in the chief cities of France, that they consider and pass upon the advisability of establishing direct steamship communication between France and Canada, under the French flag.

These facts taken together, emphasize one of the most remarkable instances in all history of the persistence of a racial and sympathetic connection between two countries long completely separated in government and public affairs. They call attention to the extraordinary survival of the French language, French traditions and French customs in a wide area which has been under the British flag for a century and a half and has been almost surrounded by English-speaking people and territory dominated by institutions and interests of British origin.

Today the proposition to establish a French steamship line between Havre and Montreal and Quebec, with Halifax and St. John for winter ports, is favored in France as much on sentimental grounds as for any practical reasons. The Allan line, a British company, already covers the same route, for all business purposes, but there is a strong feeling in France that the devotion of the French Canadians to the language, customs and spirit of the mother country of their ancestors deserves all the encouragement which government aid can give.

It is argued that many French Canadians who now sail from New York for Europe would start from their own country if they could use large, fine steamers under the French flag, and it is believed that the presence of such vessels in French ports would lead to a considerable emigration of Norman and Breton farmers to Canada, where they would strengthen the French element and help it to maintain close business and sentimental relations with France.

All this, be it remembered, after many generations of French Canadians have lived and died under the Union Jack and when their forefathers' motherland has not the slightest hope of again becoming mistress of the St. Lawrence Valley. And all this in the relations of two divisions of a people often spoken of by shallow observers who generalize from inadequate data, as volatile, fickle and easily swerved from its course.

All of the deep-seated persistency and fixity of purpose which mark the French nation is stirred by the spectacle of 2,000,000 French-speaking, French-dreaming and French-acting Canadians, steadfast in their devotion to the religion, the language and the traditions of France. The French of France see beyond the Atlantic the largest body of their fellow countrymen, in blood and speech, that exists anywhere outside of France itself, and they perceive that this offshoot of the French nation stands unyielding in the midst of English-speaking neighbors and under constant pressure of circumstaces tending to weld it into an integral part of the British-American majority in Canada.

It is not strange that Gallic sympathy and pride are stirred by such evidence of the love of France and everything French which persists under adverse conditions. There is no parallel for the place which French Canada holds in the British Empire, taking account of geographical distances and the period of separation from France, and it may well impress the imagination and stir the emotion of Frenchmen who remember the great part their country has played in the exploration and colonizing of new lands only to lose them later, through war or the juggling of diplomats.

## CROSS-CURRENTS IN INTERNATIONAL TRADE

RECENTLY a Cleveland grocer noting the fact that cheese was quoted lower in Canada ahan it is in lake cities on this side of the border and impressed by the scarcity of cheese in American markets made inquiries concerning the trade between the two countries in that staple. He discovered that although Canada ships much cheese to Great Britain and the United States sell little there, Canada imports a great deal of cheese from this country, but much cheese is imported from Europe for American consumers.

The grocer asks in vain why there should be such apparent inconsistencies in trade. He has discovered no real answer to his question why distance, time and money should be wasted, as they are, on the face of facts in the efforts of cheese makers and cheese consumers to distribute rightly the product of several countries.

In part, it is the outcome of differences in the taste of cheese eaters and the skill of cheese makers, but in a large degree there is no other explanation that the inertia of trade.

Many such cross-currents exist. This country, as is well known, ships vast quantities of cotton to England, Scotland, Germany and France, some of which is made into cloth which is imported from those countries, and sold in the United States, where the cotton came from. Yet American cotton goods are exported to many lands in increasing bulk.

Argentina, a country of immense extent and agricultural interests, exports wheat, corn, flax, beef, mutton and butter in great quantities, but imports many eggs from Uruguay.

British South Africa, a region of wide plains and valleys, where crops of almost all kinds can be grown readily, buys much flour from the United States and South America, but South African fruit is sent to American markets for sale at high prices, out of season.

With everything needed in soil and climate to grow melons of the Spanish and Egyptian varieties, and at the time they are ripened in those countries, melons are imported from both Spain and Egypt every fall and winter, for Americans who are able to pay high prices for fruit.

Japan exports rice to the United States, though the American crop is fast rising to the full needs of the American market, but Japan is frequently consrained to import rice from Korea, or China, or the Philippines. American flour is sold in China, while Chinese pork and Chinese poultry are being shipped to Europe in large quantities, and at least one consignment reached New York a few months ago.

Wines go criss-crossing from one country to another. They are imported by France from Spain, though France is by far the greatest producer among all the nations of the earth. French wines are used in other leading wine countries, such as Italy, to some extent and largely in Germany, while much German wine is shipped to the United States.

There is a cruious trade, though not extensive, in English crackers, or biscuits, largely made from American flour and then shipped to the United States, to be sold where the wheat is grown. India exports large quantities of wheat. Although that country is always underfed, in great part, and often suffers, in extensive districts, from famine.

In the comparatively new automobile trade it is found that French, German, Italian and British motor cars are sold in the United States, whereas American cars are exported to nearly all parts of Europe, including, to some extent, the same countries which still hold a market here for high-priced automobiles.

In the tobacco trade this country is both an exporter and an importer, on a large scale, and the same conditions exist in furs, except that exports are not large. In such lines, however, it is easy to understand why there should be cross currents in trade because of the wide differences in the products of the countries interested.

But all through international commerce run curious inconsistencies which can be explained only by the vast inertia of commerce and the force of habit. Some time, no doubt, the world will do business less wastefully in respect to the cost and labor of transportation and the exchange of commodities.

could you? Well, those two kisses will prove expensive."

"I shall kill you for this!"

"Bah! I have fought more times than you have years to your counting," with good Yankee spirit. "But if you think I'll waste time in fighting a duel with you, you're up the wrong tree."

"Go to the devil!"

"Not just at present; there's too much for me to do. But this is my advice to you: Apply for a leave of absence and take the waters of Wiesbaden. They are good for choleric dispositions. Now I return the compliment; go to the devil yourself, only choose a route that will not cross mine. That's all!"

Gretchen and the vinter had vanished. Carmichael agreed that it was the best thing for them to do. The vinter was no coward, but he was discreet. Somebody might ask questions. So Carmichael returned to the consulate, equally indifferent what the colonel did or where he went. Of the vinter he thought: "The hot-headed young fool, to risk his life like that!" He would see later what he meant in regard to Gretchen. Poor little goose-girl! They would find that there was one man interested enough in her welfare to stand by her. His hands yet stung from the contact of wood against steel, and his hair was damp at the edges. This was a bit of old war times.

"Are you hurt, Excellency?" asked the clerk soliciously.

"Hurt?"

"Yes. I heard a woman scream and ran to the window. It was a good fight. But that fellow—ach! To run away and leave you, an outsider, to fight his battle!"

"He would have been sliced in two if I hadn't come to the front. A hop-pole isn't half bad. I'll bet that lady's man has a bad arm for some time to come. As to the vinter, he had good reasons for taking to his heels."

"Good reasons?" But there was a sly look in the clerk's eyes.

"No questions, if you please. And tell no one, mind, what has taken place."

"Very well, Excellency." And quietly the clerk returned to his table of figures. But later he intended to write a letter, unsigned, to his serene highness.

Carmichael, scowling, undertook to answer his mail, but not with any remarkable brilliancy or coherency.

And in this condition of mind Grumbach found him; Grumbach, accompanied by the old clock-mender from across the way, and a gipsy Carmichael had never seen before.

"What's up, Hans?"

"Tell your clerk to leave us," said Grumbach, has face as barren of expression as a rock.

"Something serious, eh?" Carmichael dismissed the clerk, telling him to return after the noon hour. "Now, then," he said, "what is the trouble?"

"I have already spoken to you about it," Grumbach returned. "The matter has gone badly. But I am here to ask a favor, a great favor, one that will need all your diplomacy to gain for me."

"Ah!"

"For myself I ask nothing. A horrible blunder has been made. You will go to the grand duke and ask immunity for this gipsy and this clockmender, as witnesses to the disclosure which I shall make to his highness. Without this immunity my lips will be sealed forever. As I said, I ask nothing for myself, nothing. There has been a great blunder and a great wrong, too; but God sent me here to right it. Will you do this?"

"But I must know—," began Carmichael.

"You will know everything, once you obtain this concession from the duke."

"But why don't you want immunity for yourself?"

"There must be some one for the duke to punish," heroically; "otherwise he will refuse."

"Still, suppose I bargain for you, too?"

"When you tell him my name is Breunner there will be no bargaining."

"What has the clock-mender to do with the case?"

"He is Count Von Arnsberg."

"By George! And this gipsy?"

"The man who bribed me. Arnsberg is an innocent man; but this has to be proved, and you are going to help us prove it."

All this was in English; the Gypsy and former chancellor understood little or nothing.

"I will do what I can, Hans, and I will let you know the result after dinner tonight."

"That will be enough. But unless he concedes, do not tell him our names. That would be ruin, and nothing gained."

"You have me a bit dazed," Carmichael admitted. "I ought to know what this blunder is, to have something to stand on."

Grumbach shook his head. "Later every question will be answered. And remember, at this interview Herbeck must not be present. It will have to be broken to him gently."

"Very well; I promise to see his highness this afternoon."

Grumbach translated the substance of this dialogue to his companions. They approved. The three of them solemnly trooped out, leaving Carmichael bewildered. Alone, his mind searched a thousand channels, but these were blind and led nowhere. Blunder, wrong? What did Grumbach mean by that? What kind of a blunder, and who was innocently wronged? No use. And while he was thus racking his mind he heard steps on the stairs. The steps were hurried. The door above shut noisily.

"By George! I'll attend to that this minute. We'll see what stuff this yellow-haired boy is made of."

He mounted the stairs without sound. He grasped the handle of the door, boldly pushed it open, and entered, closing the door and placing his back against it.

The instant he saw the intruder the vinter snatched a pistol from the drawer and leveled it at Carmichael.

"Surely your majesty will not shoot an old friend?"

CHAPTER XX.

The King.

The vinter slowly lowered the pistol till it touched the table; then he released it.

"That is better, your Majesty."

"Why do you call me that?"

"Certainly I do not utter it as a compliment," retorted Carmichael dryly.

"You speak positively."

"With absolute authority on the subject, sire. Your face was familiar, but I failed at first to place it rightly. It was only after you had duped me into going after the veiled lady that I had any real suspicion. You are Frederick Leopold of Jugendheit."

"I shall not deny it further," proudly. "And take care how you speak to me, since I admit my identity."

"Oho!" Carmichael gave rein to his laughter. "This is Ehrenstein; here I shall talk to you as I please."

The king reddened, and his hands closed again over the pistol.

"I have saved your majesty twice from death. You force me to recall it to your mind."

The king had the grace to lower his eyes.

"The first time was at Bonn. Don't you recollect the day when an American took you out of the Rhine, an American who did not trouble himself to come round and ask for your thanks, who, in truth, did not learn till days after what an important person you were, or were going to be?" There was a bite in every word, for Carmichael felt that he had been ill-treated.

"For that moment, Herr, I thank you."

"And for that in the garden below?" "For that also. Now, why are you here? You have not come for the purpose of recalling these two disagreeable incidents to my mind."

"No." Carmichael went over to the table, his jaws set and no kindly spirit in his eyes. "No, I have another purpose." He bent over the table, and with his face close to that of the king, "I demand to know what your intentions are toward that friendless goose-girl."

"And what is that to you?" said the king, the smoke of anger in his eyes.

"It is this much; if you have acted toward her otherwise than honorably—well!"

"Go on; you interest me!"

"Well, I promise to break every bone in your kingly body. In this room it is man to man; I recognize no king, only the physical being."

The king pushed aside the table, furious. No living being had ever spoken to him like that before. He swung the flat of his hand toward Carmichael's face. The latter caught the hand by the wrist and bore down upon it. The king was no weakling. There was a struggle, and Carmichael found himself well ocupied for a time. But his age and build were in his favor, and presently he jammed the king to the wall and pinioned his arms.

"There! Will you be patient for a moment?"

"You shall die for this insult!" said the king, as quietly as his hard breathing would allow. He saw flashes of red between his face and the other's.

"I have heard that before. But how?" banteredingly.

"I will waive my crown; man to man!"

"Sword-sticks, sabers or hop-poles? Come," savagely, "what do you mean by the goose-girl?"

So intent on the struggle were they that neither heard the door open and close.

"Yes, my dear nephew; what do how?" banteringly.

Carmichael released the king, and with feline quickness stooped and secured the pistol which had fallen to the floor. Not sure of the new arrival's purpose, he backed to the wall. He knew the voice and he recognized its owner.

"Put it in your pocket, Mr. Carmichael. And let us finish this discussion in English, since there are many ears about the place."

"His royal highness?" murmured the king.

"Yes, sire! True to life!"

Carmichael dropped the pistol into a pocket, and the king smoothed down his crumpled sleeves.

"A fine comedy!" cried Herr Ludwig jovially, folding his arms over his deep chest. "A rollicking adventure! Where's the story book to match it? A kingdom, working in the dark, headless; fine reading for these sneaking journalists! Thunder and blazes!" with an amiability which had behind it a good leaven of despair. "Well, nephew, you have not as yet answered either Mr. Carmichael's question or my own. What do you mean by Gretchen?"

"I love her," nobly. "And well for you, my uncle, that you come as you do. I would have married her! Wrong her? What was a crown to me, who, till now, have never worn one save in speech. You have been the king."

"Bodies must have heads, kingdoms must have kings. I have tried an experiment, and this is the result. I wanted you to be a man, a human man; I wanted you to grow up unfettered by power; I wanted you to mingle with peoples, here and there, so, when you became their head physician, you could ably minister to their political diseases. And all this fine ambition tumbles down before the wooden shoes of a pretty goose-girl. Nothing makes so good a philosopher as a series of blunders and mistakes. I am beaten; I admit it. I did my best to save you from this tangle; but it was written that you should put your foot in it. But on top of this you have made a greater mistake than you dream of, nephew. The Princess Hildegarde is as fine a woman as ever your Gretchen. Mr. Carmichael will agree to that," maliciously.

Carmichael gave no sign that he understood; but there was no mistaking the prince regent's inference, however. The recipient of this compliment stubbornly refused to give the prince the satisfaction of seeing how neatly the barb had gone home.

"But, Mr. Carmichael, what is your interest in Gretchen?"

Carmichael trembled with joy. Here was an opening for a double shot. "My interest in her is better than yours, for I have not asked her to become a king's mistress."

His royal highness bit his lip.

"Uncle!" cried the king, horrified at this revelation.

"Mr. Carmichael evidently has applied his ear to some keyhole."

"No, thank you! The window was open. My clerk heard you plainly."

"Uncle, is this damnable thing true?"

To be Continued.

Barefoot Dave,
Rusty tin,
Little grave,
Davie in.

—C. L. V.


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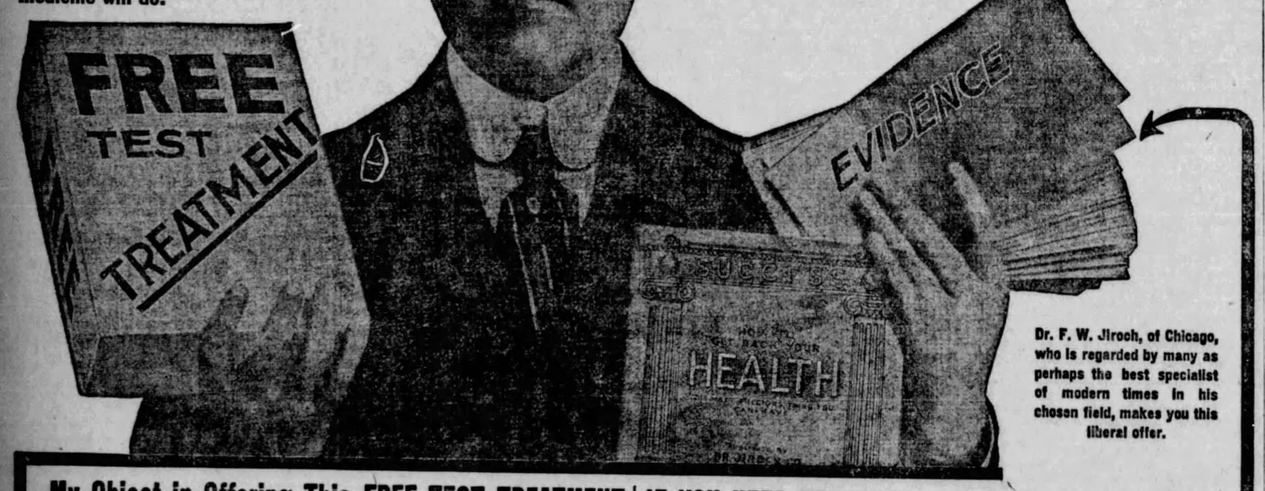


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___ If you have pain in the back.
___ If you are subject to malaria.
___ If you spit up mucus or slime.
___ If you are subject to biliousness.
___ If you are troubled with catarrh.
___ If your sleep does not refresh you.
___ If you feel weak and all run down.
___ If you have palpitation of the heart.
___ If you have heartburn and indigestion.
___ If you have weak lungs or cough much.
___ If you have any rectal trouble or piles.
___ If you belch up wind from the stomach.
___ If your hands and feet get cold easily.
___ If you spit up sour or undigested food.
___ If you have foul breath and coated tongue.
___ If your bowels are irregular or constipated.
___ If you have specks floating before the eyes.
___ If you have dizziness or swimming of the head.
___ If you have itching or burning of your skin.
___ If you have hot and cold flashes over the body.
___ If you have boils and pimples on the face and on the neck.
___ If you feel bloated, distressed or sleepy after eating.
___ If you are depressed in spirits and easily discouraged.
___ If you have pains in the back, through loins, hips and joints.
___ If you get weak, nervous and trembling after slight exertion.
___ If you have twitching of the muscles, limbs, face and eyelids.
___ If you have too frequent desire to pass water, or if there is dribbling or painful urination.

FILL OUT This Application and Send in TODAY.


# The Farmstead

## The Fusarium Blight or Wilt of Potatoes

The department of botany is making a study of the fusarium blight (wilt) and dry rot of potatoes. During the early spring a press bulletin was sent out calling attention to the disease in the seed potatoes. In order to keep our correspondents alert as to the nature of the disease and the possible losses it may occasion, and further to obtain fuller data as to the extent and the amount of this disease throughout the potato districts, this press bulletin is being sent out.

At this stage of growth the earliest symptoms are beginning to show. To those not familiar with this disease as a field trouble, a careful description of the symptoms is here given.

**Preliminary Symptoms.**

The presence of the wilt disease is usually conspicuous when the plants are 10 to 14 inches in height. The preliminary symptoms are a light green color on the lower leaves, accompanied during the heat of the day by wilt and upward and inward rolling of the upper leaves. The color gradually changes to a yellow which slowly and evenly covers the affected vines. The early infected plants are usually quite evenly scattered throughout the field, showing evidence of disease dissemination by the seed; later the amount of yellowing rapidly increases and the large number of infected plants give the field a mottled appearance, which is very different from the even green color so characteristic of healthy, vigorous plants. The progress of the disease in the field is greater in certain areas than in others, due probably to different factors, among which may be previous soil infection, irregular drainage, conditions favorable for the disease, so unfavorable for the potato crop.

**Premature Dying.**

The subtle and persistent nature of the disease is such as to mislead even the plant pathologist. The general effect of the wilt is to shorten the life of the crop, bringing about a surprisingly early maturity.

The latter symptoms of the trouble are quite characteristic. The earliest infected leaves, viz., the lowest, die first, dropping vertically alongside of the stem, the joint breaking, the leaf being held to the stem by only a small part of the cuticle below. The upper leaves usually do not drop, but droop over upon wilting.

Plants which are early and severely attacked quickly wilt during the first few days of hot, dry weather. The root systems of wilted plants rot quickly, making it possible to pull up the affected vines easily.

The invasion of the tuber by the fungus usually takes place by way of the tuber-bearing stems, after the plant has wilted. The depth to which the fungus penetrates the stem end of the tuber is indicated by the brown area, shown by cutting thin sections across the stem end of the tuber. At digging time the depth of infection seldom exceeds one-fourth inch. However, should the potatoes be placed in warm storage, the fungus quite rapidly penetrates deeper.

**Further Data Desired.**

This disease has only recently been recognized as a severe field trouble in this state. We have obtained data from last year's field conditions and from the potatoes carried over in storage and those used for seed the present season, which indicate that the fusarium wilt is quite general, and that it is playing an important part in yield production throughout the state. We wish to increase this data and in order to do so we ask the cooperation of all interested in the potato crop. The following are some of the points we desire answered: (1) Is the disease prevalent in your vicinity? (2) What per cent of the hills in your fild are affected? (3) Did the potatoes show the dry rot in your storage? (4) At the end of the season we would like reports of yields.

If you are in doubt as to whether the symptoms showing in your potatoes are those of the fusarium blight or not, send in yellowing or wilted plants, including roots. The department will, by means of cultures, quickly determine it for you.—Experiment Station, Wooster, O.

### QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some reader kindly give me a remedy for collar and saddle galls?—R., Greenville, Ala.

I wish some Farmstead reader would tell me what to do in the case of a caked udder of a broodsow, with suckling pigs.—S., Hillemann, Ark.

Will some reader please tell me how to tan goatskins so that the grain will not crack when pulling strings or whangs? I use salt and alum, but they are not satisfactory. Information that will help me in overcoming the objection I mention will be appreciated.—H., Mannington, W. Va.

I have a colt that was kicked in the breast by another colt and a lump appeared. It does not seem to be sore. Who can suggest a remedy?

If somebody can tell me, through the Farmstead, how to get rid of poison ivy I will be grateful for the favor. The ivy grows near the river through nearly all the farms through this section.—B., Morrisville, Vt.

### FOR DISTEMPER

In reply to the reader who wished a remedy for distemper, or for a colt that was "running at the nose," I would recommend the following: One ounce of saltpeter, one ounce of gum of myrrh, two ounces of assafoetida: Mix and then put in pine tar enough to form a thick paste. Put a lump the size of an egg on the bit and tie a cloth around it. Let the colt wear the bridle while working and in the barn when not eating.—M., Newmansville, Pa.

### GRAPE WINE

To make grape wine: Wash and press the grapes, add one quart of water to two gallons of grapes, put in stone jars and let stand until grapes have a dry appearance on top. Then strain through a sack, and for every gallon of juice add two pounds of sugar. Put back in the jars and for two days remove the scum as it rises. Then strain again, put in jugs with a cloth over the mouth until fermentation ceases, then cork tightly.—C., Lascassas, Tenn.

### COUNTY FAIR EXHIBITS

The Ohio experiment station has just issued Circular 101, descriptive of the fair exhibits which are now being sent out annually to a number of county fairs. The issuance of this circular commemorates, in a sense, the holding of the first agricultural fair in America, which was held at Pittsfield, Mass., just 100 years ago: in the summer of 1810.

The station made exhibits at county fairs as early as 1891, and did so occasionally until 1905, when the general policy of making fair exhibits was adopted. Since that year, when seven fairs were visited, the requests for the exhibit have been so numerous as to make it necessary last year to send out duplicate exhibits, which reached 20 fairs. In all, 36 exhibits have been made in 40 counties. For this year three exhibits are being prepared, which will reach 26 fairs in the following counties: Allen, Ashtabula, Athens, Auglaize, Belmont, Champaign, Coshocton, State, Greene, Guernsey, Hamilton, Hancock, Hardin, Harrison, Lorain, Lucas, Marion, Medina, Mercer, Miami, Morrow, Muskingum, Putnam, Scioto, Seneca and washington.

The material composing the exhibits is not entered in competitive classes. It is not a display of fine products. It is illustrative of the experiment work of the station. Each feature is a graphic presentation of some great truth. These truths are so presented as to make a most enduring impression on the mind of the visitor. One illustration will show the character of the whole exhibit: In the display last year was placed the entire product of two apple trees which stood in the same orchard only 30 feet apart—one sprayed and the other unsprayed. The remarkable difference in both quantity and quality of the fruit spoke for better orchard methods in more eloquent terms than the platform speaker or the printed page could employ.

The exhibit is accompanied by representatives of the station and others familiar with its work to explain the exhibit and tell the farmers, and others interested, of the work of the station. The station has provided a large 35x60 feet tent under which to display the exhibit. There is no charge and every one interested is welcome. Every farmer in the above named and in nearby counties should make an effort to see the exhibit this year.

The illustrated circular is being sent to the regular mailing list and to others upon request to the Ohio Experiment Station, Wooster, Ohio.

### LIME AS A FERTILIZER

The element calcium is a necssary constituent of plants; but as almost all soils contain it in sufficient amounts for their needs, the action of lime is not like that of a direct fertilizer. Indirectly, however, it is an agent by which insoluble potash is changed to a form available as plant food. For this very reason, says Bulletin 168 of the Connecticut experiment station, it must not be made to take the place of potash fertilizer unless it is absolutely certian that large quantities of insoluble potash are present in the soil under consideration. Otherwise, the time when the soil will be depleted of potash is simply hastened. Whether the addition of lime affects the solubility of soil phosphates is undecided. Any chemical action on these compounds must, at least, be slight.

The other important chemical action of lime is to correct soil acidity. This lies largely in its effect on low forms of plant life. Neither of these reactions is affected by the form of lime used. Soil, air and water contain much carbonic acid, which quickly acts on burned lime, on water-slacked lime, and converts it back into calcium carbonate, the form in which it existed before burning. The kind of lime to be used thus depends almost entirely on the cheapness of the brand when figured to burned lime or calcium oxide, and on the ease with which it can be handled from the car to the field. The only time when the use of burned lime is inadvisable is when large quantities (2,000-3,000 pounds) are necessary to correct the acidity and the application is to be made in the spring. It takes some time for such quantities as these to be changed to calcium carbonate, and in the meantime the caustic lime is burning out the humus in the soil. If large amounts of quicklime are to be applied to the soil, it should be spread in the early winter and worked into the soil in the spring.

Lime has a further effect upon soils which may be partly a chemical action, but which is in the main an effect upon their mechanical character. Clay soils are probably the most benefited, for it greatly increases their porosity. The movement of water, both upward and in drainage, is thereby facilitated. A possible injury may result, however, if clay soils are limed too much or too frequently, through its cementing action, analogous to that when used in mortar. Paradoxical as it may seem, light soils are also benefited, for lime increases both their water holding capacities and their capillarity.

### DON'T KILL THE TOADS.

Prof. Washburn, of the Minnesota division of entomology at university farm, finds toads to be friends of the farmer. They feed entirely upon an incredible number of insects. The federal department of agriculture, investigating the toad, discovers the startling fact that in 24 hours the insect food consumed by one toad equals in quantity four times the capacity of its stomach, which is practically filled and emptied four times every 24 hours. One hundred and fifty-nine stomachs examined by the department showed a content of 19 per cent of ants, 16 per cent of cutworms, 10 per cent of thousand-legged worms, 9 per cent of caterpillars, 8 per cent of ground beetles, 5 per cent of destructive weevils, 3 per cent of grasshoppers, together with crickets, spiders, sow bugs, potato bugs and a miscellaneous lot of other insects. Protect the toad. Teach the thoughtless boy friendliness to this helpless, harmless, useful animal.

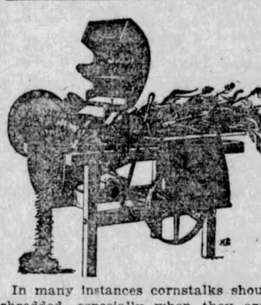

**CHOICE VIRGINIA FARMS**

Along Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. as low as $10.00 per acre. Send for illustrated booklet, "COUNTRY LIFE IN VIRGINIA," it describes the mild climate, all-year farming, dairying, poultry and stock raising, nearby Eastern markets, schools, etc., and why land is now so cheap. Low twice-a-month excursion rates. G. B. WALL, REAL ESTATE AGT., C. & O. RY., Box F Richmond, Va.


### INCREASE GRAIN WITH AGE

In feeding skim milk the proportion of grain to milk should be increased as the hog gains in weight. For hogs weighing 20 to 60 pounds, the mixture should be one part of grain to seven to ten parts of skim milk. For hogs weighing 60 to 100 pounds the ration should be one part of grain to about five parts of skim milk. For hogs weighing 100 to 180 pounds the ration should be one part of grain to about two or three parts of skim milk. If the supply of skim milk is limited the proportion of skim milk may be reduced and good results still be had. It was almost impossible to get satisfactory results under the old whole milk creamery system, where the skim milk was returned to the farm sour and cold, and when it was fed cold at one time and warm at another. Scours and unsatisfactory gains are the results of such feeding. The milk should be in the same condition from day to day. This is made possible only by the use of the hand separator. Not only does the hand separator remove all of the butter fat from the milk, but the skim milk may be fed in the best possible condition, warm and sweet. If every day the skim milk is fed warm and sweet, as nature intends it should, the possibility of having the young pigs scour will be largely done away with. The greatest enemy to the successful use of skim milk is dirt. All utensils for handling milk should be kept clean.

### Corn Shredding Machine



In many instances cornstalks should be shredded, especially when they are put into the silo. The stalk, as it comes dry from the field, is too dry and hard to be palatable to stock.


**BINDER** Attachment with Corn Harvester cuts and throws in piles on harvester or winrows. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal with a Corn Binder. Sold in every state. Price $20 with binder attachment. S. C. MONTGOMERY, of Texarkana, Tex., writes:—"The harvester has proven all you claim for it. With the assistance of one man it cut and bound over 100 acres of Corn, Kaffir corn and Maize last year." Testimonials and catalog free, showing picture of harvester. NEW PROCESS MFG. CO., SALINA, KAN.


### TYPHOID NEEDS ORGANIC MATTER

The organic matter in the water may be of animal or vegetable origin. In addition to these the water may also contain different low forms of life such as the germs of typhoid fever and other diseases. The latter can live but a short time in water free from animal or vegetable matter, since these are the source of their food. A water may contain large quantities of animal refuse derived directly from a cesspool or water closet and yet be free of typhoid germs, but when the food is present the germs may be added at any moment by an infected patient. Since animal refuse is the source of typhoid, it is very essential that all potable waters be free from this matter. The presents of considerable quantities of vegetable matter would not necessarily render a water unfit for domestic use.

### FERTILIZER EASILY MADE

With the four materials, nitrate of soda, acid phosphate, steamed bone meal and muriate of potash, it is possible to duplicate any ordinary brand of fertilizer. These four materials are, in proportion to cost the most effective carriers of the three fertilizing elements nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. Several samples of nitrate of soda show an average content of about 19 per cent ammonia, and several lots of muriate of potash, showing an average analysis of fully 50 per cent of potash. Acid phosphates are given under proprietary names, analyzing from 12 to 16 per cent phosphoric acid. The standard grade of 14 per cent is easily procured of reputable dealers, while the nitrate and potash syndicates have both established agencies in this country for the sale of their products and will sell in any quantity, from a single sackful up.

### SIDE BONES IN HORSES.

Sidebone is a disease that comes on the outside of the front foot of a horse just above the hoof. There is a cartilage there, probably used to give somewhat of a spring to the heel. In the healthy horse you place your finger there and you can spring that cartilage, which sometimes turns into a sidebone. In young growing colts, if the feet turn on the outside it causes inflammation and a bony growth is thrown out. A horse may become bruised there by another horse stepping on him and the disease results. On the farm the sidebone, if soft, does little harm, but on city horses the animal becomes lame. Like bone spavin or any other kind of bone disease there is little to be done except the application of a kind of irritating liniment to take the blood to the affected parts.

## Some Good Lessons in Pig Feeding on the Farm

The average market hog should weigh 300 pounds at 8 months of age. For the pig 2 to 6 months old protein is the most important feed. Without protein it cannot build up the lean meat or grow to any size. Protein is found in skim milk, clover and alfalfa. Corn is nine-tenths carbohydrates; oats have a little more protein than corn, but not sufficient for the pig. Rye contains a little more protein than corn. Barley is one of the best feeds on the farm; it contains more protein than does rye. In clover and alfalfa there is a large bulk for the required nutrients and pigs cannot get enough for a maximum growth. Even if you have corn and clover it is still necessary for the young pig to have some protein food—cow peas, soy beans or Canada field peas. There is nothing better grown on the farm to balance up the ration.

Rape is a bulky feed for fattening and it is necessary to use some nitrogenous feed with it. If you feed clover hay in racks the pigs will not eat as much of it as if it were chopped up as finely as possible, scalded with steam and mixed with the slop. You can buy middlings, low grade flour; it has protein, but not enough. Tankage, meat-meal and bloodmeal are very much richer than shorts. Perhaps the most concentrated nitrogenous feed we have is tankage. It was found by test that 60 per cent tankage contained about 46 per cent of digestible protein. There is danger in feeding too much protein; it is worse than feeding too little.

During the last two months of the feeding period carbohydrates or fattening feeds are of greater importance. We must use feeds that are digestible, like corn, wheat, flour or middlings, but bran is practically indigestible for the pig. Oil cake contains as much protein as middlings and ranks with meat-meal, bloodmeal or oilmeal; the last is perhaps better because it contains much ether extract.

It is much better to mix feeds than to feed corn to pigs at one time and something else at another time. Otherwise the pigs are liable to get too much of the protein feed, lose their appetite for corn and become stunted for their lives.

Nine lots of pigs were fed in Illinois by Professor Dietrich. He gradually reduced the feed of two lots of young pigs until he had taken away just half of the ration, and then they were making twice the gain they did before. Lots 5 and 6, which were fed according to the old scientific feeding standard, weighed 270 pounds at 9 months of age, while the two lots fed by Professsor Dietrich's method averaged 298 and 305 pounds, respectively. How was this done? By holding the pigs down at the beginning, by feeding less protein. The gains were not only larger, but the gain at the close was made off of cornmeal, which is a cheaper feed. If allowed to do so pigs will eat too much protein at first and that will keep their weight down forever afterward.

This is a valuable result, but one must be careful not to misinterpret it. The more common error is to feed too little protein than to feed too much. Professor Dietrich's experience gives no sanction whatever to the attempt to raise hogs on corn and water.

The pigs in lot 1 were started in the experiment when they were 3 months old, weighing 50 pounds, and were fed until they were 9 months old, making a gain of 20 pounds; they had carbohydrates. The pigs in lot 2 were fed the same as in lot 1 on carbohydrates in the form of corn, and had mineral matter in the form of air-slacked lime, charcoal, ashes and a few loads of dirt. They gained 70 pounds. The pigs in the remaining lots had protein in addition to the mineral matter. The pigs in lot 3 weighed 240 pounds. This bunch were fed straight corn on clover pasture and they made a gain two and a half times that of lot 2

Pigs can be overfed on skim-milk. In a recent Illinois experiment pigs which were for three times a day made larger and more economical gains than pigs that were fed twice, but the former were not given all they would eat each time.

The experiment shows that a 2-month old pig will not weigh much over 50 pounds; at 3 months, 50 to 60 pounds. At 6 months of age the pig has gained 50 pounds in about three weeks; at 7 months he weighs about 250 pounds and has put on 150 pounds of pork in three months. It takes two months to put on the next 50 pounds, and the pig gains only 50 pounds from 9 to 12 months in age.

## Short Talks on the Proper Kind of Feeding

"I would like to inquire if, in your feeding experiments, you have found that a tonic or stock food fed in connection with ripe corn silage and cotton seed meal or linseed oilmeal and cornmeal to 1000-pound cattle on 100 or 120 days' feed, a paying proposition, and if so, what is best?"

Answering your question, I would refer you to Bulletin 151 of the experiment station of the University of Wisconsin, from which I quote the following pertinent paragraphs:

"Views of Authorities in Regard to Stock Foods—A few extracts from experiment station bulletins and other publications are presented herewith, in order to show the views of men who have made a special study of problems connected with feeding of farm animals, in regard to condimental stock foods and their use in stock feeding. The list could be extended to cover many pages, but with the quotations already given it will suffice to convince all open to conviction that the views of the author on the subject under discussion, as expressed in the preceding pages, are in conformity with those of recognized authorities on animal nutrition in this and other countries.

"Jenkins and Winton (Connecticut)—The claims that by the use of condiments and spices the digestibility of food can be increased and in this way a saving of feed can be effected have no basis in fact. No experiments have demonstrated or made even probable such an effect. Stock feeders will be very slow to believe that cotton seed meal, linseed meal, wheat feeds or corn products can be made more easily digestible or even more acceptable to healthy cattle by mixing with them Epsom salts, charcoal, ginger or fenugreek.

"Jordan (New York)—I cannot leave this subject of the purchase of commercial feeding stuffs without uttering a warning against the so-called condimental foods. Early and late have we pleaded with farmers to stop paying from $150 to $400 per ton for materials having no more nutritive value than bran, linseed meal and other common commercial articles, and no medicinal value that is worth regarding, and yet waste of money goes on.

"Plumb (Ohio)—No doubt in many cases oilmeal will give fully as satisfactory results as the stock food. The feeder should study this matter carefully, and if he will use a variety of food, including oilmeal, and will ascertain the value of some of the more common tonics that may be given stock in the foods, he will secure, no doubt, equally good results at the least cost. He will, in fact, be able to make his own stock food and thus save paying high prices for feed of an unknown character.

"Henry (Wisconsin) — Vigorous, healthy animals do not make better use of their feed because of their addition. If animals are out of condition they should receive specific treatment according to their ailments. A good manager of live stock will have no use for these high-priced condimental foods or condition powders; a poor manager will never have fine stock by employing them.

"Marfarlane (Ottawa, Canada)—That there are remedies for specific diseases, used in veterinary practice, which are sold as such, is no doubt the case, but as regards the universal cattle medicine, or 'cure-all,' it is very doubtful as to whether the farmer obtains value for his money."

The evidence at hand goes to show that there is a practical unanimity of opinion among scientific men in public positions who have given the subject special study in regard to several points connected with condimental stock foods:

1. They are of no benefit to healthy animals when fed as directed, either as to increasing the digestibility of the feed eaten or rendering it more effective for the production of meat, milk, wool, etc.

2. They are of no benefit as a cure-all for diseases of the various classes of live stock; neither do they possess any particular merit in case of specific diseases, or for animals out of condition, off feed, etc., since only a small proportion of ingredients having medicinal value is found therein, the bulk of the foods consistin of a filler which possesses no medicinal properties whatever.

3. Exorbitant prices are charged for these foods, as is natural, considering the extensive advertising the manufacturers are doing and the liberal commissions which they pay agents and dealers. The large sales of stock foods are doubtless mainly to be attributed to these facts.

4. By adopting a liberal system of feeding farm animals and furnishing a variety of feeds good results may be obtained without resorting to stock foods of any kind. If a farmer believes it necessary to feed stock foods at times he can purchase the ingredients at a drug store and make his own stock foods at a fraction of the cost charged for them by the manufacturers. He will then have the additional satisfaction of knowing just what he is feeding and of feeding a conc

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## GALLOPING GOLF.

### Eighteen Holes at Garden City in 46 Minutes With 92 Strokes.

J. Nathan in Outing.

Golf enthusiasm has probably caused more arguments and unique wagers than any other branch of sport. No more amusing illustration of this enthusiasm can be cited than the wager that was made several years ago by a former national champion with a number of his friends on the Garden City course.

While in the heat of a discussion over the fine points of the game the ex-champion declared that he could play the eighteen holes of the Garden City course in less than one hour's time and in 95 strokes or better. In view of the fact that the course covers about 6,000 yards and that it usually takes about two hours to make this distance of more than three miles it is quite superfluous to say that the offer was snapped up on the spot. It was decided, furthermore, to settle the matter at once.

Procuring two caddies the player ordered one of them to follow him and the other to keep on ahead after the ball. The course is comparatively flat and the latter was instructed to keep pace with the golfer who had set out to make a speed record over the course.

At the cry "Go" from the timekeeper, he started. Keeping constantly on the run and shouting out to the caddy the club he intended to use next he dashed around the entire course in exactly 46 minutes, making the 18 holes in 92 strokes, according to the tally, and thereby winning as odd a wager as has ever been laid by a golf enthusiast.

## ADVENTURE WITH AN EAGLE

### Gamekeeper's Part in Struggle Between Big Bird and Dog.

Westminster Gazette.

It is usually very difficult to get into close contact with an eagle, but an incident reported from Lochaber is to a different effect. The other day as Jas. Fraser, keeper to E. S. Gooch, tenant of Torcastle, on the estate of Lochiel, was proceeding through Glen Laragan, near Banavie, to inspect the moor, his attention was attracted by the peculiar movements of a grouse.

Passing him in close proximity and flying low, the bird dropped between him and his dog, and the keeper rightly judged that it had been pursued. Glancing behind, he saw a fine specimen of the golden eagle, which, however, on being observed, swept away through the air across the Sheangan valley.

After marking the spot where the grouse had fallen, Fraser proceeded on his journey, returning through the same pass in about two hours' time. As he neared the place where he had seen the eagle rain descend, he paused, and, whistling in his dog, Fraser took shelter. He had not been sitting long before he was considerably startled by the swish of pinions, coupled with an almost simultaneous sharp pain in his cheek.

A glance around showed that his dog and the eagle were in fierce combat, and in swooping the eagle had seized on Fraser's leg just as the dog and bird got to close quarters. The fight was a fierce one, but ultimately victory was with the dog. So firmly had the eagle fixed his talons in the keeper's ankle that the bird's leg had to be severed. The claws are being retained as memento of the incident.

## Cooler Weather Coming.

Cheer up, cheer up, ye blistered ones
Who sweat and swear together
With vicious vigor at the sun's
Effect upon the weather.
Endure, for all will yet be well,
And cheerfully remember
That we shall have a nice, cool spell
Along in late December.

—J. W. Lampton, in New York Tribune.

"Your Cancer Cure A Marvel"
Cure Is Quick, Certain and Painless" Says Prominent Brooklyn Real Estate Man.

"The Cedar Hill Sanitarium treatment for cancer places it at the head and front of the world's benefactors," says J. B. Ridge, for many years a prominent real estate man, residing at 460 Franklin Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

J. B. RIDGE
Prominent Brooklyn Real Estate Man.

"Your treatment has entirely cured me of the cancer on my temple. The hole that was left after the growth came out was about the size of a silver half dollar, and has healed so there is hardly a mark left from it. Your cancer cure is certainly a marvel, quick and certain. No pain in the case. Its discovery places you at the head and front of the world's benefactors. You may use this letter any way you deem advisable.
J. B. RIDGE."

The Cedar Hill Sanitarium Treatment for Cancer is not a new, untried discovery, but a scientific preparation. Send your name and address today and learn how to treat yourself in the privacy of your own home without risk or danger, and may be the means of saving your life. Write today.

The Cedar Hill Sanitarium is one of the few sanitariums in the country for the treatment of cancer, tumors, birth-marks and skin diseases. It is furnished throughout with all modern conveniences; every room electric-lighted; steam heat; hot and cold water and every home comfort. Any one who wish may come and have the doctor's personal attention. However, you can treat yourself just as well and satisfactorily right in your own home, the same as Mr. Ridge did. Any bank or business firm in Lebanon will tell you of the splendid success and reliability. If you suffer from cancer in any form, simply send your name and address today to The Cedar Hill Sanitarium, 128 North Broadway, Lebanon, Ohio. You will be surprised to learn how easily you can treat yourself at home without risk or danger.

## ESKIMO'S SNOW HOUSE

### How It Is Constructed—The Peculiar Spiral Arch.

Scientific American.

The Eskimo vault is a true dome; it exerts no outward thrust and requires to temporary scaffolding. It is also unique in that its material is not brick or stone, but snow.

The construction is used for the beehive shaped winter houses of these so-called savages and is spiral in plan. A row of blocks is first laid on the ground in a circle—or more exactly a polygon. Each of these has a slightly slant top and each thus raises its surface a little beyond the last, until when the circle is completed the gap in height between the last and first blocks gives the thickness for the following courses. In these the upper and lower surfaces of each block are parallel, as in a brick, but the gradual upward trend given by the first course is of necessity maintained.

In each successive round the snow bricks are leaned inward more by having their lower surfaces sliced off to a bevel. If set squarely end to end they would before long lean inward so far that they would tumble. For this reason the end of the block last laid is cut at an angle. The next following block has the joining end slanted at the reverse angle. Thus it fits in behind the preceding and is prevented by it from slipping inward.

As the house grows the circles become smaller, until at last only an irregular polygonal opening is left. This is filled with a wedge shaped block cut to shape. It is, however, not a keystone, as the remainder of the structure supports itself.

The blocks of firm snow are usually dressed outside and handed for placing to the man on the inside. The last block he holds up with one hand, slices to shape with his ivory knife in the other and drops into position. He is then entirely enclosed in the vault. Only after the house itself is entirely completed does he cut out the low door, which to keep out the cold as much as possible is only big enough to crawl through.

A long, low tunnel is then built in front of the door to break the force of the Arctic's icy blasts. Even the window is present. A small aperture is cut out over the door and filled with a pane of clear, thin ice. All that is omitted is the flue or chimney. Whatever heat is produced by the seal oil lamps is wanted inside, warmth being a more serious necessity in the climate than ventilation or freedom from smoke.

## Where Two Empires Meet.

London Globe.

Most travelers enter Russia by way of Alexandrovo from the west, but those who venture on the beaten track occasionally cross the frontier by way of Galicia and Brady, where the first station on Russian soil is Radziwillov. The surrounding country is flat and fertile; the peasants are of Ruthenian origin; the traders in town and village are generally Jews. It is from this district, which is not often visited by Englishmen, that the Radziwill family, one of whose family was married recently, takes its name.

The Radziwill country, the borderland along which two empires have ebbed and flowed, does not at first seem very attractive to the casual traveler, but those who have lived there and have learned something of the racial strife that has long divided the district and that still divides it are not long in finding that it exercises a subtle fascination over them. Yet it would fail them to put this fascination into words or to analyze the sentiments of which it is made up.

## Mosquitoes Stop Sawmills.

New Orleans Picayune.

Lake Charles has been suffering from the worst mosquito plague known in the last 25 years. The mosquitoes were brought up from the marshes by strong south winds and hindered outdoor work, operations being practically suspended at some of the sawmills because of their presence. Live stock is suffering greatly, and travel in the country is practically impossible. The same plague rages at Grand Lake and Hackberry, south of here, but Cameron at the south of the river, is reported to be almost free of the pests.

## They Don't Chew Gum.

London Letter to New York Sun.

I have passed a summer in Europe without flies or mosquitoes, and without seeing rows of pasty faced girls waiting their turn to ruin their stomachs at soda water fountains. In Berlin, Paris and London and the rest of Europe a druggist's is a pharmacy. When people drink soda it is poured out of bottles in a cold state and there are other beverages and I have passed a summer out of sight of that everlasting oscillation of the jaws that accompanies the everlasting chewing of gum, in the street cars, on the elevated, in the subway, in the theatres, in the parks, in the restaurants, everywhere you turn. If I were asked if in any respect Europe excels the United States, I would say at once, "Yes, the people do not chew gum."

## $2,000,000 for Children's Teeth.

Christian Herald.

A singular benevolence was lately promised to the city of Boston. Thomas A. Forsythe, a wealthy resident, proposes to give $2,000,000 to care for the teeth of the children. He plans to give every child, from the time of its first tooth until it shall arrive at the age of 16, the best dental service possible, without any charge. His purpose is to construct a building, equipped with every appliance known to modern dentistry and manned by a corps of dentists, who will render the best professional service to be found in the country.

## Their Salaries.

Washington Star.

President W. C. Brown, of the New York Central railroad, said at a luncheon apropos of his "back to the farm" pronouncement:

"Some city men take very hard my suggestion about a return to agriculture. They seem to think that the farm pays as poorly as apprenticeship used to do—and you know what the old-time apprentices said about that.

"'We get,'" said the apprentices, 'board and clothing the first year, clothing and board the second year, and both of them the third year.'"

## Hard-Headed.

Argonaut.

A colored blacksmith in Georgia was recently engaged in shoeing a mule when the mule switched around suddenly and kicked him on the head. A few days afterward some one asked the mule's owner if the blacksmith was much hurt. "I don't know anything about the blacksmith," he said, sourly, "but I know one thing. I've got a fool mule that's going around on three legs."

## A Stratagem.

Washington Star.

"Crimson Gulch made a wonderful showing in its census figures."

"Yes," repiled Broncho Bob. "We took care of that. Three-finger Sam was the census taker. We gave him unlimited credit at the Pink Paradise saloon and took care that he never went to work until he was seein' at least double."

# QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

## OHIO COMPANY.

Will you please tell me what land the Ohio company purchased and give the date of the purchase?—H. W., Vinton, O.

There were two Ohio companies. In 1749 the king of England granted to a party of wealthy Virginians a tract of land containing 500,000 acres, lying mostly to the west of the mountains and south of the Ohio river. The settlement made in the new territory did not last long and the company broke up.

On March 3, 1786, several New England men met in a private house and organized an association of 1,000 shares, each worth $1,000 in Continental certificates, or about $125 in gold. Land was purchased from congress in tracts lying between Lake Erie and the Ohio river. Also congress granted certain lots free of charge so that an enormous tract was bought at about eight or nine cents per acre in specie. Settlers came in and the company became well established, having much influence in shaping the ordinance for the government of the Northwest territory.

## GRACE DARLING.

I would like to have the Question Bureau please tell me about Grace Darling and her rescue of the shipwrecked people.—Oxford, N. Y.

Grace Darling was the daughter of William Darling, lighthouse keeper on Longstone, one of the Farne Islands, and was born at Bamborough, November 24, 1815. On the morning of September 7, 1838, the Forfarshire, which, with 63 persons on board, had been wrecked among the Farne Islands, was seen by Darling from his lighthouse lying broken on the rocks. At the solicitation of his daughter, then in her 22d year, he put off through the storm to the wreck, his only companion the noble girl who prompted the generous act. By wonderful strength and skill they brought their boat to where the sufferers were—nine in number—crouched, in momentary expectation of a watery grave, rescued them and bore them safely to Longstone. Such an undertaking, so daring in itself and so successfully carried out, filled every one with the warmest admiration. The lighthouse at Longstone, no longer solitary and peaceful, was visited by many of the wealthy and the great. Presents, testimonials and money were heaped at the feet of the heroine; but she did not long survive her change of circumstances. She died of consumption, after a year's illness, October 20, 1842.

## HENRY BOUQUET.

I would like to have you give what information you can concerning the life of Henry Bouquet.—M. B., Christie, Okla.

Henry Bouquet, a British officer in the French and Indian wars, was born in Switzerland in 1719, and died in Florida, August 23, 1765. He entered the army of the States-General of Holland, then served in the Sardinian army against France and Spain, but returned to the Dutch service in 1748 as an officer of the Swiss guards. In 1755, when war broke out between France and England, Bouquet was made an officer of an English regiment known as the Royal Americans. He was engaged in several battles with the Indians in this country, but was successful. After peace was declared with the Indians Bouquet was made brigadier-general and commandant of the Southern Colonies of British America, and went to Pensacola, where he died.

## DOG DAYS.

Please give an explanation of the term dog days in the Question Bureau.—R. C., Potsdam, N. Y.

Dog days is the name applied to the hottest season of the year at the time of the hellacal rising of Sirius, the dog star; that is, the time when it rose just before the sun. They usually lasted for about 40 days. We still retain the expression dog days as applied to the hottest season of the year, but owing to the procession of the equinoxes it is no longer the time of the hellacal rising of the dog star.

## JAMES J. JEFFRIES.

Please tell with whom James J. Jeffries has fought.—A. K., Pennington Gap, Va.

James J. Jeffries was born April 15, 1875 in Carroll, Ohio. His height is 6 feet 1¼ inches, his weight averages 200 pounds. James J. Jeffries knocked out Dan Long, T. Van Buskirk, Henry Baker, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Finnegan, Jim Corbett, Joe Kennedy, Gus Ruhlin, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett and Jack Munroe. He won over Joe Goddard, Peter Jackson, Pete Everett, Tom Sharkey, Bob Armstrong, Tom Sharkey and Hank Griffin. He has fought to a draw with Gus Ruhlin and Joe Choynski. He failed to knock out Jack Munroe in an exhibition fight.

## JAY'S TREATY

Will you please tell through these columns what Jay's treaty of peace provided for?—F. R. Y., Duarte, Cal.

John Jay was one of the most acute statesmen and diplomats in modern history. He cared little, in negotiating the treaty, for things which seemed of great importance to the masses, but which he knew, from his acuteness and insight, were of inferior importance to the things he might obtain by treaty. When the matter of a treaty of peace—not of commerce, which was an after consideration—between Great Britain and the United States was in negotiation, Jay laid down certain principles, which at first did not meet the approval of Benjamin Franklin. Later he acquiesced, as did also John Adams. The points laid down by Jay were: 1—That as Great Britain could not conquer the United States, it was to her interest to conciliate this country. 2.—That the United States would not treat except on equal footing. 3—That it was to the interest of France, not of England, to postpone the acknowledgement of an independence until the adoption of a general peace. In explanation of this, it is to be remembered that France had joined us as an ally, and that an European war against Great Britain was being waged at the same time. 4—That the hope of England, of dividing the North American fishing privileges with France, would be futile, as America would not make peace without this concession to France. This concession is in force today, it may be remarked, along the southern coast of Newfoundland, as was provided by Jay's treaty. 5.—That any attempts to deprive the United States of the navigation of the Mississippi, or of that river as our western boundary, would be futile, and would irritate the people of the United States. 6—And that such an attempt even if successful for England, would sow the seeds of future war with the United States. The treaty was made upon these lines. But Jay's violation of the instructions of congress displeased part of that body, just as, since 1899, a small part of the people of the United States have been unable to see the necessity of our requiring Spain to give up the Philippines.

## MAKING A SAINT.

I would like to have you tell me how a person is canonized.—B. V., Gratz, Ky.

The word saint means holy, and it is used as a prefix by the Roman Catholic and Greek churches, to the names of those deceased persons who have been canonized by the church. In the Roman church the ceremony of beatification must be performed by the pope before the person can be canonized. The ceremony consists in a formal declaration by the pope that the person named is blessed. That person must have had a reputation for sanctity and supernatural gifts, and before the decree is pronounced a long and minute investigation is made into his or her merits, and this cannot be done until at least 50 years after death. In former times the decree of beatification was pronounced by bishops, but in 1170 that right was reserved to the holy see by Pope Alexander III., and has been held by it ever since.

Canonization is the ceremony by which a deceased person, who has previously been beatified, is proclaimed a saint. In the Roman Catholic church this is done by the pope, who, after investigation, declares the person in question to have led a perfect life, that God has worked miracles at his or her intercession, either during life or after death, and that consequently the person is worthy to be honored as a saint.

Before a beatified person can be canonized, four consistories must be held. In the first, the pope causes the petition of the parties requesting the canonization to be examined by four cardinals appointed for the purpose; in the second the cardinals report the result of their investigation; in the third, a person who is called the devil's advocate says all he can against the proposed saint, to which another advocate replies; in the fourth the question is put to a vote, and if this is favorable the person is pronounced a saint. The first canonization is said to have been performed by Pope Leo III., in 804.

## JOHN P. SOUSA

Please give a short biography of Sousa, the musician.—A. M., New Bethlehem, Pa.

John Philip Sousa, the musician, was born in Washington, November 6, 1856. He studied music and was a teacher at the age of 15, and at an orchestra at the age of 17. In 1880 he became band master of the United States Marine Corps, and held the position for 12 years, when he took charge of his own band, being still at the work of directing it. He traveled in Europe for several years, and then married. Sousa has composed many marches, comic operas, etc. At the present time his address is the Astor Court Building, New York.

## MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Will you please give an account of the first meeting between Jefferson Davis and wife, and also tell something of their married life afterwards?—R. T. L., Westport, Me.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis' own account of her meeting with the man who was afterward to become her husband and president of the confederacy is most interesting. It was during the Christmas holidays, when she was home from school in Philadelphia, at the family seat in Natchez, Miss. Jefferson Davis had stopped on his way to a political meeting at Vicksburg to see his brother Joseph, and the latter, thinking to make his visit more agreeable, sent a saddle horse to the Howell homestead to bring back Miss Varina Howell, who was then in her 17th year. The result was a wedding about a year later, though Miss Howell's first impression of her future husband was not altogether favorable. In a letter to her mother she said:

"I do not know whether this Mr. Jefferson Davis is young or old. He looks both at times, but I believe he is old, for from what I hear he is only two years younger than my father. He impresses me as a remarkable kind of a man, but of uncertain temper, and has a way of taking for granted that everybody agrees with him when he expresses an opinion, which offends me; yet he is most agreeable, and has a peculiarly sweet voice and a winning manner of asserting himself. The fact is, he is the kind of a person I should expect to rescue one from a mad dog at any risk, but to insist upon a stoical indifference to the fright afterward. I do not think that I shall ever like him as I do his brother Joe. Would you believe it, he is refined and cultivated, and yet he is a democrat."

Mr. Davis' age at that time was 36, and he was a widower, having been previously married to a daughter of Col. (afterward president) Zachary Taylor, who died during the honeymoon of malarial fever. He married Miss Howell in February, 1845. The same year he was elected a member of congress, and from that time until the outbreak of the civil war the couple spent much of their time in Washington, where Mrs. Davis shone as a social leader. In her memoir of her husband Mrs. Davis gives an interesting glimpse of the seriousness with which the representatives of the country regarded their duties in those days. When the future president of the confederacy was serving as secretary of war, Mrs. Davis, having no other servant at hand to send on an errand, made use on one occasion of one of his attendants for half an hour. The secretary told her, when he learned of this indiscretion, to engage more servants if she had not enough, but on no account to forget that the servants of the secretary of war were paid by the government to attend exclusively to government business.

During the war Mrs. Davis was exposed to many grave dangers, which she met with great heroism.

## JOHN BUNYAN.

Will you please give me an account of the life of John Bunyan?—D. S., Starksboro, Vt.

John Bunyan, the celebrated English writer, was born in England in 1628, and died November 30, 1688. Being the son of a tinker he received a meager education. When a youth Bunyan adopted his father's occupation, but in 1644 he joined the army and served for two years as a soldier. In 1653 he joined a nonconformist body at Bedford whither he removed probably two years later. In 1657 he was appointed a preacher by his corelligionists and as such traveled all through the midland counties. Because he was a nonconformist he was arrested on the authority of statutes against this religion, and was imprisoned for a period of almost twelve years, at the end of which those statutes were suspended. In 1672 he was licensed to preach by the crown, and during the remainder of his life was a pastor of a nonconformist congregation at Bedford. His great work, The Pilgrim's Progress, was written by him during his long imprisonment.

## ELECTION OF 1908.

Please give the popular vote in each state in the election of 1908.—C. P. Borden, Ind.

The popular vote of each state in the election of 1908 was as follows:

Alabama—Bryan, 74,374; Taft, 25,305; Debs, 1,399; Chafin, 665; Watson, 1,565; Hisgen, 495.

Arkansas—Bryan, 87,015; Taft, 56,760; Debs, 5,842; Chafin, 1,194; Watson, 1,026; Hisgen, 289.

California—Bryan, 127,492; Taft, 214,398; Debs, 28,659; Chafin, 11,770; Hisgen, 4,278.

Colorado—Bryan, 126,644; Taft, 123,700; Debs, 7,947; Chafin, 5,559.

Connecticut—Bryan, 68,255; Taft, 112,915; Debs, 5,113; Chafin, 2,380; Gillhaus, 608; Hisgen, 728.

Delaware—Bryan, 22,071; Taft, 25,014; Debs, 239; Chafin, 670; Hisgen, 30.

Florida—Bryan, 31,104; Taft, 10,654; Debs, 3,747; Chafin, 1,356; Watson, 1,946; Hisgen, 553.

Georgia—Bryan, 72,413; Taft, 41,692; Debs, 2,884; Chafin, 1,059; Watson, 16,969; Hisgen, 77.

Idaho—Bryan, 36,162; Taft, 52,621; Debs, 6,400; Chafin, 1,986; Hisgen, 119.

Illinois—Bryan, 450,795; Taft, 629,929; Debs, 34,691; Chafin, 29,343; Gillhaus, 1,651; Watson, 633; Hisgen, 7,709.

Indiana—Bryan, 338,262; Taft, 348,993; Debs, 13,476; Chafin, 18,045; Gillhaus, 643; Watson, 1,193; Hisgen, 514.

Iowa—Bryan, 200,771; Taft, 275,210; Debs, 8,287; Chafin, 9,837; Watson, 261; Hisgen, 404.

Kansas—Bryan, 161,209; Taft, 197,216; Debs, 12,420; Chafin, 5,033; Hisgen, 68.

Kentucky—Bryan, 244,092; Taft, 235,714; Debs, 4,091; Chafin, 5,887; Gillhaus, 404; Watson, 333; Hisgen, 200.

Louisiana—Bryan, 63,568; Taft, 8,958; Debs, 2,538; Hisgen, 82.

Maine—Bryan, 35,403; Taft, 66,987; Debs, 1,758; Chafin, 1,487; Hisgen, 700.

Maryland—Bryan, 115,908; Taft, 116,513; Debs, 2,323; Chafin, 3,302; Hisgen, 485.

Massachusetts—Bryan, 155,543; Taft, 265,966; Debs, 10,781; Chafin, 4,379; Gillhaus, 1,018; Hisgen, 19,239.

Michigan—Bryan, 175,771; Taft, 335,580; Debs, 11,586; Chafin, 16,974; Gillhaus, 1,096; Hisgen, 742.

Minnesota—Bryan, 109,401; Taft, 195,843; Debs, 14,527; Chafin, 11,107; Hisgen, 426.

Mississippi—Bryan, 60,287; Taft, 4,363; Debs, 978; Watson, 1,276.

Missouri—Bryan, 346,574; Taft, 347,203; Debs, 15,431; Chafin, 4,231; Gillhaus, 868; Watson, 1,165; Hisgen, 402.

Montana—Bryan, 29,326; Taft, 32,333; Debs, 5,855; Chafin, 827; Hisgen, 481.

Nebraska—Bryan, 131,099; Taft, 126,997; Debs, 3,524; Chafin, 5,179.

Nevada—Bryan, 11,212; Taft, 10,775; Debs, 2,103; Hisgen, 436.

New Hampshire—Bryan, 33,655; Taft, 53,149; Debs, 1,299; Chafin, 909; Hisgen, 585.

New Jersey—Bryan, 182,567; Taft, 265,326; Debs, 10,253; Chafin, 4,934; Gillhaus, 1,196; Hisgen, 2,922.

New York—Bryan, 667,468; Taft, 870,070; Debs, 38,451; Chafin, 22,667; Gillhaus, 3,877; Hisgen, 35,817.

North Carolina—Bryan, 136,995; Taft, 114,937; Debs, 378; Chafin, 360.

North Dakota—Bryan, 32,885; Taft, 57,680; Debs, 2,421; Chafin, 1,553; Hisgen, 43.

Ohio—Bryan, 502,721; Taft, 572,312; Debs, 33,795; Chafin, 11,402; Gillhaus, 720; Watson, 163; Hisgen, 475.

Oklahoma—Bryan, 122,363; Taft, 110,474; Debs, 21,734; Watson, 412; Hisgen, 245.

Oregon—Bryan, 38,049; Taft, 62,530; Debs, 7,339; Chafin, 2,682; Hisgen, 289.

Pennsylvania—Bryan, 448,778; Taft, 745,779; Debs, 33,913; Chafin, 36,691; Gillhaus, 1,222; Hisgen, 1,057.

Rhode Island—Bryan, 24,706; Taft, 43,942; Debs, 1,365; Chafin, 1,016; Gillhaus, 183; Hisgen, 1,105.

South Carolina—Bryan, 62,288; Taft, 3,656; Debs, 100; Hisgen, 42.

South Dakota—Bryan, 40,266; Taft, 67,536; Debs, 2,846; Chafin, 4,039; Hisgen, 88.

Tennessee—Bryan, 135,608; Taft, 118,324; Debs, 1,870; Chafin, 300; Watson, 1,081; Hisgen, 332.

Texas—Bryan, 217,302; Taft, 65,666; Debs, 7,870; Chafin, 1,634; Watson, 972; Hisgen, 115.

Utah—Bryan, 42,601; Taft, 61,015; Debs, 4,895; Hisgen, 87.

Vermont—Bryan, 11,496; Taft, 39,552; Chafin, 799; Hisgen, 804.

Virginia—Bryan, 82,964; Taft, 52,573; Debs, 255; Chafin, 1,111; Gillhaus, 25; Watson, 105; Hisgen, 51.

Washington—Bryan, 58,691; Taft, 106,062; Debs, 14,177; Chafin, 4,700; Hisgen, 249.

West Virginia—Bryan, 111,418; Taft, 137,869; Debs, 3,679; Chafin, 5,139; Hisgen, 46.

Wisconsin—Bryan, 166,632; Taft, 247,747; Debs, 28,170; Chafin, 11,572; Gillhaus, 314.

Wyoming—Bryan, 14,918; Taft, 20,846; Debs, 1,715; Chafin, 66; Hisgen, 64.

## COLOR CHANGE OF LEAVES.

Will you please tell what makes the leaves turn different colors in the fall of the year?—H. W. S., Allard, Ill.

No phenomenon of nature is more generally misunderstood than the color change occurring in the leaves of plants in autumn. This is one of those common things that most people never think of studying, just because they are so common. But to neglect them is to neglect a veritable mine of interest and beauty, to say nothing of the information that lies there ready for the seeking.

Ten persons out of twelve, perhaps, believe that the leaves turn red, or yellow, or purple, or brown, under the action of frost; but the truth is that frost has nothing to do with the change. If you will take the trouble to notice the trees in September and October you will see that the change begins long before we have frost.

As a matter of fact, it is merely the ripening of the leaves, just as an apple reddens when it is ripe. Leaves are green in spring and summer because they have in their cells a substance called chlorophyll, which is made green by the action of the sunlight. The green is of a pale shade in the early spring because the chlorophyll is not fully formed. When that substance is fully formed the green turns darker.

Toward the end of summer the chlorophyll begins to decay, and then, because it is not supplied as it is in the season, the leaves change color or ripen, the green-producing substance no longer being present. Exactly why some leaves turn red, some yellow and some brown, is not readily explained, except by what we know of the action of light in producing colors. Some substances absorb the yellow and blue rays of light and reflect the red; others absorb the yellow and blue rays of light and reflect the yellow and so on. The scientific reason why some rays are absorbed and others are reflected is the corpuscles of the substances vary in size. This applies not only to leaves, but to all colored objects.

## PRODUCTION OF COFFEE.

Please name the different coffee-producing places.—E. B., Oregon City, Ore.

Some of the coffee-producing countries of the world today are Brazil, the Philippines, Hawaii, Cuba, Porto Rico, Jamaica, Central America and parts of Africa, Arabia, Java and Ceylon. Brazil has a greater area devoted to the coffee-raising than any other country. There, two-thirds of all the coffee consumed in the world is produced. Large quantities of Brazilian coffee are often shipped to Aden, Arabia, and from there reshipped to all parts of the world as mocha. The production of coffee in Yemen, or Wady Negram, or anywhere near Mocha is a thing of the past; but one kind of coffee berry raised in Brazil and in some other countries much resembles in form and flavor the old mocha. There is not much coffee raised any more in Ceylon. The names given to coffee are usually those of the city from which the coffee was shipped.

## THE PASSION PLAY.

Please tell me why the passion play is given only once in ten years, and then only by the people in Oberammergau.—M. B., Valois, N. Y.

The passion play was a kind of mystery play and was exceedingly popular in the middle ages. Such plays were frequent in northern France and Italy as well as in England. After the Reformation they were presented in Germany, except in such places where the population were Catholics. Bavaria was one of these places, but in the eighteenth century the performance of such mysteries was forbidden there, making an exception in the case of the villagers of Obermmergau, where the play had been enacted since 1633. These villagers had escaped contagion from the plague which was raging in their neighborhood and made a vow to perform such a play every 10 years. This they have done and their representation of the drama has drawn thousands of visitors from all parts of the world. There are about 600 performers and the character of Christ is taken by a man remarkable for his religiousness and sanctity of life.

## THE BERTILLON SYSTEM.

Please explain through these columns the Bertillon system of measurement.—J. B. A., Brookville, Pa.

The system was named for Alphonse Bertillon, a French anthropologist, who at one time was chief of the identification bureau of police of Paris. He adopted a method of identification which has proven almost infallible wherever used. It rests on three principles: first, the exact measurement of the parts of the body in a given subject; second, extreme diversity of such dimensions in different subjects; third, almost absolute fixity of the skeleton after 20. The measurements are taken with compasses and include Height, standing and sitting, reach of outstretched arms; length and width of the head; length and width of the right ear; length of the left foot, forearm, middle and little fingers. The descriptive elements are the color of the eyes, hair, beard and complexion; deformities and peculiarities of shape; marks on body, as moles, scars, the tattooings frequent among criminals, etc. Carefully located. A photograph of the full face and one of the profile are taken when thought desirable, from a fixed chair and a fixed camera. The entire process takes from five to seven minutes, and the measurements are correct to one-thirty-second of an inch. They are recorded in regular order on cards and filed away in groups, according to some prominent measurements. The chances of error in identification are said to be but one in 13,000,000.

## MISCELLANEOUS

R. L. W., Wadley, Ala.: Write to the general land commissioner at Washington, D. C., for what you want to know concerning public lands.

P. H., Slate, W. Va.: Jefferies is 35 years of age, and Johnson is 32.

## The Kind Mother Used to Make.

Her smiles? Ah, they are mighty sweet!
They fill my days with sun and shine.
They gild the paths before my feet
With glory golden and divine.
They fill me with ambitions fair
For tasks immortals undertake,
And spur me on, for they're
The kind that Mother used to make!

Her eyes? Ah, they are deeply blue.
How I rejoice to watch their light
As they flash out on care and rue
And drive all worry out of sight!
And when she uses them—ah, me!—
To stir me, how my pulses quake,
For they're again the kind, you see,
The kind that Mother used to make!

Her cooking? Ah, what genius lies
Behind each culinary scheme!
Such rabbits rare, such pumpkin pies.
Each dish a sweetly dainty dream.
It matters not what she may do,
Whatever she shall mix or bake,
There is not one unequal to
The kind that Mother used to make!

And when at night, returning late,
From business cares—and other things—
I find her waiting at the gate,
Or upstairs full of murmurings,
I think of many a bygone day,
And how my daddy used to shake
For her remarks are, sad to say,
The kind that Mother used to make!

—Harper's Weekly.

## Bottle Sealed in a Tree.

Council Bluffs Correspondence Sioux City Journal.

A pint bottle filled with rare old whiskey, the age of which is uncertain, has been found here, imbedded solidly in the heart of a maple tree almost four feet in diameter.

President Graham, of the park board, concluded that there were too many trees in Bayliss Park, a breathing spot in the center of the city, so he concluded to cut out a number of the maples that were planted more than 50 years ago, when Council Bluffs was first given a place upon the Iowa map. One particular tree that was in the course of a new path that was proposed was marked for the sacrifice. The choppers felled this tree, finding it solid from circumference to centre. Sawing the trunk into four-foot lengths, eight feet from the base the saw just missed a long necked black bottle. Observing it, the choppers carefully hewed away the wood, when to their surprise they brought forth, tightly corked, a bottle of one pint capacity, filled with liquor. The cork was removed and the odor of liquor became apparent. It was sampled by experts, who pronounced it whiskey of a most superior quality. How the bottle of whiskey got into the center of the huge maple tree is a mystery that even the oldest settler is unable to solve. At no place about it was there any cavity, and counting the rings of wood from the place where the bottle was lodged, each one of which represents a year's growth of the tree, it must have been there 30 years. Besides this, old settlers state that the bottle is of the type in use from 50 to 60 years ago. The bottle and contents have been placed in the public library as a curio.

## Logical.

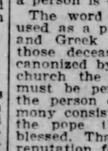
Harper's Bazar.

"Mother," asked little Ethel, "now that you're in mourning for Cousin Adelaide, will you wear black nightdresses, too?"

"What an absurd question, child!"

"Oh, I only thought you might be as sorry at night as you were during the day," ventured Ethel.

I Treat Catarrh FREE



For fifteen days. If you do not wish to continue, costs you nothing. I am curing Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, Throat troubles, with a remarkable new treatment. I want to send a course of my treatment with two instruments, to every sufferer, by mail, all charges prepaid, to try 15 days. Write me, describing your case.
Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 463, Des Moines, Ia.

AGENTS 134% Profit
Patented Safety Hold-Back
New Agents' Proposition.
Everyowner of a vehicle buys.
Saves time in hitching and unhitching. Insures safety in accidents—runaways—collisions. Just out. Thousands being sold. We absolutely control the sale of this wonderful seller. $3.50 to $7 a day profit.
Write For Free Sample
L. THOMAS MFG. CO., 4278 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

The 25-horse power Overland costs from $1,000 to $1,100, according to style of body. The wheel base is 102 inches

The 40 horse-power Overland costs from $1,250 to $1,500, according to style of body, etc. The wheel base is 112 inches. Gas lamps and magneto included.

The Motor Car That 20,000 Buy

Overland automobiles are now selling at a rate to exceed 20,000 per year. These are some of the reasons for that amazing sale.

Two years ago very few men had ever heard of an Overland. This year, at least 20,000 men will buy them in preference to all other cars.

The reasons for this astounding success should be known to every motor car lover. For these 20,000 men are selecting the car which you will select when you know it.

Utterly Simple
Almost Trouble-Proof

In the Overland the usual complexities have been avoided. The car has fewer parts than any other automobile.

The operation of the car is so automatic that the car almost cares for itself. Thousands of novices have run these cars for thousands of miles without any real troubles whatever.

Most Overland models have the pedal control. One goes forward or backward, fast or slow, by simply pushing pedals. The hands have nothing to do but steer. Any member of the family can run an Overland. A girl is now driving one from New York to San Francisco. The cost of upkeep is exceedingly small.

The Lowest Cost

The Overland gives more for the money than any other car that's made. The car is made—as watches are made—by modern automatic machinery

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1910.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

**The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.**



### *A Business Proposition*

**Advertising is essentially a business proposition. There is very little sentiment in it. Yet the advertising columns of The Weekly Blade may interest as many readers as the news columns or the departments. The advertising columns tell of opportunities, and everybody who is wide awake likes to have opportunity knock at his door. The wide awake newspaper reader does not overlook the advertising columns. The Blade is always interested in its readers, and it wants the readers to become interested in every good thing that is offered in its columns. It wants everyone to be at home to opportunity.**


The government is pulling the plug out of the bath tub trust.

The navy is advertising for men. The coast artillery must need some also.

No soapmaker was ever so foolish as to name his goods "The Gypsy Queen."

Ballinger doesn't deny he's going to be exonerated. It's the only thing he will confess.

Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy is 90 years of age, and very few women have outlived more rumors.

No man knows how much his dog is worth until he has to answer a lawsuit because of him.

Those who preach the doctrine of work would be the last to ask a stone quarry boss for a job.

Chicago has a population of more than 2,000,000—and the stock yards smell for good measure.

To see if the frankness of your friend is in good working order ask him what his middle initial stands for.

A landscape suitably upholstered with cushions would do much to advance the cause of aerial navigation.

Fight picture agitation is subsiding. People who love exciting fads will have to look for something else.

It is only in exceptional cases that the boy who smokes cigarettes in the hay mow fails to start something.

The Japanese have taken up baseball. Congressman Hobson can doubtless see another menace in this action.

Wireless operators speak of "picking up a message." Whereas, as a matter of fact, they have to reach up for it.

The aeroplane has a very serious defect. It is dangerous for the chauffeur and comparatively safe for the pedestrian.

Los Angeles frowns upon prize-fighting, but not upon the defeated prize-fighter who has come home with $185,000.

The farmer whose corn is in good shape might be astonished if it were whispered him that the crop was a failure this year.

John D. Rockefeller has bought two more automobiles, but has placed no mortgages on the Standard Oil works to pay for them.

Doctor Wiley appears to think the ice cream cone ought first to go to the refinery and have the precious mineral matter smelted out.

The candidate against Diaz in the recent election in Mexico has been let out of jail on bail. He will possibly be at liberty until the next election.

The German gun factories are swamped with orders. Someone evidently has failed to read Congressman Sherwood's condemnation of war.

The agitation against all the chief officers of the government taking their vacations at the same time has the hearty support of the Washington grocers.

A schoolboy wrote: "Most boys is brave because someone is looking." The Carnegie Hero Fund trustees have said something of the sort, but less frankly.

Kaiser Wilhelm telegraphed homemade poetry to a party of young German women who had visited his yacht. Roosevelt seems to have got out of Berlin just in time.

Senator Aldrich's term does not expire until next March, but it is scarcely likely he will have time to revise the tariff for the benefit of those few members of his family who, in the rush of legislation last year, he happened to overlook.

"High rents frighten the poor," says a dispatch from Rome. In this country the poor are not frightened, but sometimes take a position behind the door to cave in the countenance of the landlord where rents are never desired or considered in good taste.

Dr. Wiley, by act of congress, has been instructed to keep to his laboratory. The reporters have trailed him down just the same and, after all, the doctor looks more imposingly scientific when serving as the foreground in a picture of chemical beakers and test-tubes.

### THE ADOPTED IDEA

The trust was not long in showing the efficiency of combination. It proved what the Civil war proved in another way, that organization was in turn a battering ram and a stone-wall irresistible in fortunate movements and at times impregnable. The trusts have been fought for years. They are stronger than they ever were before and no one may question that greater and more daring expansions along the line of combination are yet to be attempted with every promise of success.

But the trusts have not concentrated all the powers and resources of combination within their own grounds. Their idea has given others ideas. Their development is developing parallel experiments of exceeding interest in the economic struggles of today. The trade unions and the farmers' unions employ tactics not dissimilar to those of the great mergers, the fixed program, the massed numbers, the centralized treasuries. A new movement, having, it is true, a foundation that is old, but using modern weapons, is the system of co-operative buying. In the northwest communities have joined to buy lumber. The trust sought to block it by forbidding all agents and all who dealt with it, to have anything to do with the co-operators. They went south and west for their lumber and found a market that was open. They have bought at great advantage to consumers. The trust was beaten.

The mergers dominate because the individual buyers can do nothing alone. Organized, the consumers have a chance for the whip-handle. In the broader development of the merging scheme it may be discovered that co-operative buying will do that which litigation and legislation have so far failed to do. It may make government regulation unnecessary.

### SMILING CHINAMEN

Japan and Russia have come to an agreement about the division of influence in Chinese Asia, pledging each another to evacuate Manchuria "except the territory affected by the lease of the Liau-Tung peninsula" and to restore all the country not within that survey. China has expressed herself well pleased with the arrangement.

Simultaneously with this latter announcement comes news that the Japanese are mounting guns on high hills from which the towns and villages of the valleys may be bombarded.

The Chinese certainly deserve the fullest credit for their capacity for smiling. The stoicism of the North American Indians was spoiled-womanish hysteria in comparison with it. While expressing pleasure at the treaty arranged between Russia and Japan over land not their own, China is still able to keep patient while her double-dealing enemy makes preparations to blow the Manchurians to little bits in case of resistance. Yet back of the protestation of pleasure, back of the smiling, China may be doing thinking of a large and sinister nature. Her armies are drilling, her statesmen are adopting western methods, her country is becoming knitted together with telegraph lines and railroads. With a trained army and the incomparable reserve of population behind it, China may some day cease grinning and march into Manchuria.

There will be nothing for Russia and Japan to do then but evacuate the land in reality and set her ambassadors to work writing new treaties.

### THE AIR AT THE BAR.

Hail the new specialist—the aeroplane lawyer!

For many years inventors have been filing their claims for flying devices and Uncle Sam has solemnly accepted the fees and winked. But these patents are rising from the graveyard. The inventors, who were looked upon as brother kin to the perpetual motion cranks, are flourishing their papers and creating a fearful ruction in the aeroplane industry. Since the Wrights first succeeded in flying, hundreds of other patents have been applied for, touching upon everything from the skids to the machine entire. There are said to be more than 140 applications for exclusive rights to manufacture, use and deal in the single point of automatic balance for air craft. Some of these will be granted, some rejected, and mountains of litigation piled up over the whole.

Lawyers have sighted the game. Several of those who work exclusively with the patent business are now burning the midnight oil to conquer distinctions that few even among the aeronauts understand. In the old files of the patent reports they are reading with seriousness the specifications laid down by forgotten Darius Greens at whom once they poked fun.

The tangle is a jungle and no one will read the firm stone road again without a guide. And the guides are in training.

### THE SHRINKING EARTH.

There were "good old days" when the man who had circled the earth was a town wonder. He was the oracle and the court of last resort for all wisdom. He was eligible to any office and was privileged to be as eccentric as he pleased. How huge the rolling globe, how thunderous the seas, how impassable the mountains, how altogether romantic and unattainable was voyaging in the one direction until, brown and weather-beaten, weary and aged and enviable, one entered one's own door again!

A meek little news item tells of an experiment with a cable recently laid across the straits of Dover. Men in France are trying to talk with men in England over that wire. If they succeed the hitherto impossible will be possible—submarine telephoning over long distances. There is capital ready to lay a line of the kind in the Atlantic ocean and then America can talk with Europe, Toledo can call up London, and some one else will seduce a legislature or a congress, or a parliament, for a special telephone franchise. Wonderful, isn't it? Toledoans gasing with cockneys!

How little the world and how stupid to take all of 24 hours to roll over in its bed? You can plow the seas in a hotel where the sailors have to turn on a faucet to get water to wash the decks. Submarines made a trip to Bermuda a short time ago under the waves. Soon the airships will fly over them. You go through the mountains, no longer across them. If one gets brown and weather-beaten traveling around the world that's not because one has to. And as for being envied for the achievement one has to hunt up a friend in need and buy the envy.

"I may not touch thy garment's hem," said Kipling of Romance. Not so easily in these days, anyway.

### THE FOREIGNER IN CANADA.

The headquarters of the Grand Trunk Railway company of Canada is set down in Henry Clews' handy little "Investment Guide" as London, Sir C. R. Wilson, president. The financial statements are all in pounds, shillings and pence. It is in the main office in London that the directors meet, there they decide upon the improvements to be made and the course to be observed toward officers and wage-earners.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad led the way to the settlement of the wage scale with the trainmen in the United States. This company, having given way, the others followed. That was a break in the line. But what is the Baltimore & Ohio to a set of board members in London? What influence can its methods or its procedure have upon the powers of the Grand Trunk? Nothing whatever. And that has been clearly displayed by the orders to make no concessions and to fight the strike.

An American railway in ownership and direction is a part of the national fabric. It is responsive to the mysterious appeals which are not exactly patriotic, but akin to it—the underlying influence of business in the mass, the pressure of public opinion. Morgan has been attempting lately to open up the market abroad for larger investment in American securities. The heiresses marrying titles take huge blocks of stock to quarters unsympathetic, uninterested save in the regularity of dividend payments and the chances for "melon-cutting." Some day we may know that same state of affairs as rule the destinies of some thousands of men across the border, the obstruction of the uncompromising, the bull-headedness of those who do not want to understand. How soon?

### BEHIND THE GUNS.

It might be questioned if it is not less dangerous to be before a big naval or coast defense gun than it is to be behind one. Despite the ingenuity expended upon these mechanisms, the safeguards established and the iron discipline insisted upon, fatal accidents such as that at Fortress Monroe occur with something too much like regularity. In eight years eight terrible explosions have occurred, in which eighty of those manning the high powered guns were killed, and all in a similar manner. By the explosion on board the battleship Missouri in April, 1904, thirty-three men met death in the same instant.

There must be a fundamental defect either in the weapon or the practices in vogue if an explosion occurs, or is expected to occur, once in every twelvemonth. The navy particularly has been striving for speed records, attempting to place so many shots in as few minutes as possible. Whatever else the authorities declare, the accidents point absolutely to the fact that chances are taken against back-fire, ignition from burning canvas or sparks of explosive in the guns, parts faultily adjusted, and the excitement of gun crews spurred on by rivalry and promises of reward. Identical conditions prevail in the coast defenses, though they have not so long a death list upon their records.

### JOSEPHINE.

Jack Johnson is the champion of the prize ring; Lajoie, Wagner and Cobb are contesting for the highest batting average; Curtiss and Paulhan are about a tie for aeroplaning honors, but the greatest achievement of all is that of Josephine, the Holstein, who has triumphed over the Holland dairy cow.

Josephine is the property of the agricultural college of the University of Missouri, and she now holds the world's milk record. Johanna produced 15,541 pounds of milk in six months, but Josephine did better. Her record is 16,744 pounds for the same period, with a high mark of 2,960 pounds for one month.

There are no flies on Josephine. Electric fans have been provided for her comfort, and the glory that comes with success is hers. She is at the top of the percentage column. Heretofore the Jerseys, Guernseys, Shorthorns and Ayrshires have outclassed the Holsteins, but Josephine has come to the rescue of the breed, and nothing is too good for her.

### THE MODERNIST IN ZOAR.

Zoar is a bit of the old world put down in Ohio. Its communistic founders brought the arts and crafts, tastes and prejudices, with them to this country and here builded a town so completely foreign of aspect, that a stranger, if by some miracle suddenly placed there might think himself in a far away German province. And it is not only foreign, but it looks old, steeped in the quiet and restfulness and dignity of years.

In Zoar today there is an old man, old even for Zoar, who devotes his fading days to the most modern of concerns. He is engaged in making the model for an airship, using aluminum, a material unattainable for the purpose thirty years ago, and incorporating in the invention the experience of aeronauts whose names were scarce heard of a few months since. Looking out upon the red roofs of this quaint village the inventor dreams of the future crowded skies. The splutter of a gasoline engine vies with the drone of bees. The ideas of the newest of worlds dwell in the oddest of old-world communities possibly ever transplanted. Where the automobile is an anachronism, an intrusion upon the scene, an aged man toils at that which would make the motor car the utility of yesterday.

One can conceive an inhabitant of Zoar planning an improvement in oxcarts, but inventing an airship—it is almost unbelievable!

"I am in the hands of my friends," says Woodrow Wilson. There is where he has been for twelve or eighteen years.

## LACE CURTAINS

### *To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in August*

We have just sent by mail to all subscribers whose time expires in August, a special proposition for renewal and clubs. Our Lace Curtain premium for clubs is more in favor each year, and for the coming season we have placed a larger contract than ever before.

So often have we described these curtains in The Blade, and so many of our subscribers have received them for club premiums, they are now well known. We have them made especially for our purpose, all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair), postpaid by mail to each person awarded. We do not sell them, but give one pair free, postpaid by mail, for every club of 10 subscribers. The announcement we make this week is intended especially for those whose time expires next month. One month later we shall make the same announcement for those whose time expires the following month, and so on, each and every month in order.

It is very important that all who get our August proposition give attention to their renewal before September 1, because when a name is dropped from our list, the address is entirely lost to us, and therefore we will be unable to make you the proposition again.

Read carefully our several propositions. We are certain that all who sent us a club of ten last August, and received a premium pair of lace curtains, will do the same this August. We want to suggest, however, that the many who sent us clubs of four will not find it difficult to make their club ten this season. Our August propositions this year should bring us double the number of subscribers compared with last year.

### AN EXPERIMENT TO BE WATCHED.

Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton university, has expressed his willingness to serve as governor of New Jersey if the people call him. He would prefer, he says, to work out the destiny of Princeton, but he intends to practice that which he has preached—to be ever ready to do the duty of the good citizen however awkward or disagreeable the duty may be at the time.

For reasons aside from his high character and his mentality it would be extremely interesting to study Woodrow Wilson in the governor's chair. Like many others who have concerned themselves with the problems of life he has been able to keep the larger view in his mind's eye. He has laid down economic law as a law, without consideration to the exceptions. As governor, Mr. Wilson might be expected to start with a great, broad platform of the reforms he would make vow to bring about. Then would enter the politician, the conflict of business interest, the necessity for compromise, the appeal to conciliation, the question of discipline, the nagging of officials who deal, by preference, with trifles, the irritating routine and the expediency which alone, in every line of endeavor in the practical world, gets each day's work out of the way. Some of these difficulties are familiar in a college president, but never does he have to live and toil among them hour after hour, twenty-four hours in every twenty-four, from beginning of term to end, as does one who administers the affairs of a state. The mere fact that Woodrow Wilson is a big man and by fortune has been able to remain big insures him harassment and unhappiness should he be elected to deal with the governor's office.

The experiment would be of benefit to the country. If Wilson can bend to suit the job then others of his learning and broadness can. If he cannot, we may as well give up hope of seeing the scholar leading in politics.

### IN THE ENEMY'S COUNTRY.

Nelson W. Aldrich journeyed as far west as Iowa, met and addressed a few audiences of bankers and went back to Washington perfectly satisfied that the opposition to him and his ways was "mere newspaper talk." Didn't he know? He had gone out and felt the pulse of the country.

No such stupidity marks the pulse-taking tour of Joseph G. Cannon. He doesn't go to meetings of anti-conservationists, high-protectionists and labor-baiters in order to learn that they were for them and, therefore, the nation must be. He is an old and tried campaigner, having scouted and looked for dead-traps every two years throughout his entire political career. To learn what he wants to know—how deep the feeling against him might be—Cannon invades the enemy's country. He has gone into Kansas, where the first white insurgent was born. He has defied heat-waves and wind-waves, the heckling and the sullen look, spoken his mind and then judged his audiences. We all know he will come back declaring publicly that insurgency is a joke in Kansas, but privately saying things of quite another meaning.

Whatever Cannon is in his leanings, his friendships, his principles and patriotism, it cannot be denied that he is a man. When he undergoes a political operation he waves aside the anaesthetic.

### THE TELLTALE MARKS.

An authority upon criminology said: "It is as impossible for a man to hide a crime completely as it is for one to cut a figure from a tapestry and leave each thread intact."

A few months ago two safes were robbed at Liege, in Belgium. An electrically driven drill was used and so effectively that the criminal was able to open a bank vault and the private safe in the home of a banker adjoining upon the same night. In the oil he employed upon the private safe this cracksman left the faint mark of his fingers. These were carefully photographed and prints of the photograph distributed about the world. In New York this week the police arrested a young Belgian and his finger prints were found to tally perfectly with those from Liege. The telltale told. The one clue led to detection. The tapestry could not be cut so the cutting was not to be betrayed.

Hundreds of criminals escape punishment. The fear of the police is so little among many who live by preying upon property that it is accepted as the zest of the game, the sporting chance, the adventure. But were crime followed always relentlessly as it is in occasional cases the fear would be an overpowering dread. The zest would be gone. The adventure would be considered in the same light as personal test of deadly drugs.

### PROGRESSIVES AS PARTY MEN.

No folly of the "stand-patters" is greater than their attacks upon progressive Republicans as lacking in loyalty to the Republican party and in understanding of the value of that great organization to the country. It is a common complaint of men of the Cannon and Aldrich type that those who refuse to swallow everything done or said in the name of the Republican party are mere wandering Ishmaelites, loyal to no one, friendly to none, except in a transitory and uncertain way, and impossible to "tie to" and work with. Most of all, it is said that the progressives care little or nothing for their party, and are really among its most dangerous enemies.

This is nonsense, when it is not malice. Often it is a mixture of both. It springs sometimes from anger and again from blindness, or it may be the result of both hatred and dullness. It is fundamentally, absolutely, untrue.

The progressives in the Republican party are its best soldiers and its most vitally important supporters, because they strive with zeal and intelligence to make its policies and its leaders acceptable to the country, now and in the future. They are working hard to make continued Republican success not only possible, but sure. They want their party to win by deserving the confidence, admiration and support of the nation.

It is comparatively easy to vote regularly for candidates bearing a certain party name. It requires little thought or effort to accept whatever doctrine may be formulated by party leaders. Service of a different kind is demanded of men who strive with all their force to keep their party marching to the most inspired music of the times and toward the highest goals of public policy and constructive statesmanship.

### THE PRESSURE OF PUBLIC OPINION

The street railways of New York City carry an enormous traffic. Naturally immense fortunes are to be made in the business, and some of the companies of the past have made them and their stock has, at times, been listed among those termed gilt-edge. But the process was too slow for the money makers of Wall street. They set about to glean the harvest in a single season. They floated stocks and mortgages, juggled franchises and securities, tricked the markets and did some very astonishing high financial bamboozling. The traffic was still enormous, but not enough for the strain. There was a blow-out and the courts have been trying to mend the tires ever since.

Under cover of dust-throwing entries in the books, money has been going back into the treasury of the New York City Railway Co. It has just become known where these millions were coming from. Those who "put across" the stock deals are paying it in, those who directed the several companies, who pocketed the margins in the deals and brought about the bankruptcies. They are making restitution, though hiding it. They are playing the part of honest men—but are a little ashamed of it.

The other day a captain of industry in Brooklyn said: "I do not recognize the right of the public to interfere in my business."

What a far-away sound that has!

### FOR AND TO THE COLONEL.

While rewarding the heroic, praising the just, and signing petitions for clemency, let it not be forgotten that gratitude is due to those who are striving to find a place for the Colonel. The country at large has been careless. It has been assuming that the Colonel would find his own niche, that time would solve the problem in its own way and with becoming leisure. But not so a distinguished group of statesmen and an equally distinguished few in the department of journalism not to be described as a group.

The subject of universal peace came up in congress, as every subject from apples to zeugma does arise in the course of a session. Let us have peace between pole and pole and around the steaming midriff of the earth, said the orators. And so $10,000 was voted to bring it about and the suggestion thrown out that the Colonel head the commission, a speech or two emphasizing the need of travel to far lands and immediately.

Mr. Pulitzer has worked hardest and thought deepest in this cause. Privately—since the New York World wrote its Panama canal purchase fake and was caught—Mr. Pulitzer would like to take a composing stick to the Colonel, provided, of course, that the Colonel were gagged and tied to a tree of large diameter, but publicly he advocates ambassadorships, umpireships in sporting events and an assignment to experiment with high explosives. Mr. George Harvey boils his recommendation down to "when we want him we will call for him; when we don't, we won't"—meaning, so far as Mr. Harvey is concerned, the Colonel can go on a voyage to infinity and never have to turn back.

When the Colonel feels like resting—if such a thing could be—he can sit down and watch his friends, the enemy, churning their brains to work out a salvation for him.

Dr. Osler is 71 years of age. The doctor doesn't take his own medicine.

Dr. G. Stanley Hall says women have four souls. The doctor is a nice man.

### A REVENUE PRODUCER.

That "iniquity"—as the "American Industries" puts it—the corporation tax, has brought $26,445,699 to the national treasury and $400,000 more is expected by the end of the month.

This tax, those with good memories will recall, was hailed as oppressive, un-American, unconstitutional, in fact, almost everything un. It opened the gate to exactions on the part of states and municipalities. It made it possible for internal revenue collectors to deal in blackmail. It took the bread and butter away from the widows and orphans. As a sort of anti-climax it wouldn't raise enough revenue to pay the cost of assessment and collection. So the prophets prophesied. If the corporation tax has been oppressive the oppressed have said very little about it since they paid their dues. The question of unconstitutionality, while not settled in the courts, is fairly well settled in the opinions of those who are taking a gambler's chance in fighting it. The exactions haven't materialized. The revenue collectors have performed their duties quietly and easily and probably with very little additional cost in their offices.

And there is the $26,445,699 to show the value of the tax as a revenue producer.

King George has conferred the order of merit upon a poet, whose name, by the way, is not Alfred Austin.

### The Adviser.

[Mr. Roosevelt will assume the role of an advisory publicist.—Current Guess.]

Teddy will tell us the things we should do,
The things we should drink and the things we should chew;
He'll tell us the way
We should preach and should pray
And the reason our hens are refusing to lay,
And the time to cut corn and the time to make hay,
And just who has the shuffle
And who has the deal,
The place for a ruffle
And how to roast veal.
And how to build bridges, and how to make bread,
And how to remember the things we have read.
And how to write headings,
And what kind of pants
Are worn at noon weddings,
And how to kill ants,
And how to peel onions and what's good for bunions,
And how to can berries and care for canaries,
And how to make fences,
And how to set hens,
And what are the tenses,
And how to fix dens,
And how to raise babies,
And how to make kites,
And how to cure rabies,
And how to run fights,
And how to run trolleys and cook hot tamales and what to feed collies,
And how to stuff pillows and when to trim willows and what causes billows,
And how to keep cool,
Cure balks in a mule,
Store eggs so they'll keep,
House cattle and sheep,
Heal burns on the hand,
Make chests to expand,
Embroider a monogram, repaint a chair,
Retrim an old bonnet, and what will grow hair—
Oh, Teddy will tell us the things we should know,
Just as he's been telling since long, long ago.

—Harper's Weekly.

## The Edge of Things

National Monthly.

It was a hot evening following a regular scorcher of a day, and Casey and the family were sitting out on the front porch trying to keep cool.

"Sure 'twas an awful day in the kitchen," said Mrs. Casey.

"I have t' smile when I hear ye complainin' about the heat, for as a matter iv fact, ye don't know what heat is," said Casey.

"Oh, don't I now?" said Mrs. Casey. "Sure I'd change places with you any day, for while I'm workin' over a hot cook stove all day, I'm thinkin' iv th' fine picnic you're havin' workin' down there in that nice cool sewer."

Judge's Library.

The lecture was over and the gentleman who did the talking strained his ears as he followed the audience out of the hall to gather in, so far as he could, what sort of an impression he had made. As he drew near the doorway, two old gentlemen who were making their way out just ahead of him, rendered a verdict.

"Well, Bankside," said one of them, "what did you think of it?"

"I've heard worse," said Bankside. "Did you think it was at all illuminating?" asked the other.

"In an old fashioned way, yes," replied the venerable Bankside.

"I don't quite catch your point," said the questioner.

"Why, it was illuminating, but it struck me as having more gas than electricity about it," explained the critic.

Washington Star.

F. H. Elliott, secretary of the American Automobile association, was discussing at a dinner in New York the automobilist's well-known enthusiasm.

"A friend of mine," he said, "visited recently the automobile ward of a lunatic asylum. They have, you know, automobile wards now.

"It was a large, airy room, and along the wall were ranged some two dozen cots; but of the inmates not a trace was to be seen.

"'But where are the inmates?' my friend asked the physician.

"'The inmates?' was the reply. 'Oh, they're all here. They're under the beds tinkering with the springs.'"

Tit-Bits.

The pluck of Sir Harry Johnston, the famous explorer—who has lately been elected a corresponding member of the Italian Geographical society "in recognition of his research work in Africa"—is unquestioned, but strategem has got him out of many a tight corner. On one occasion his zareba was surrounded by a howling mob of savages, who sent an envoy asking him to surrender. Sir Harry merely told the envoy that they had smallpox in the camp and a wretched albino was trotted out as the awful example. Five minutes later the scared tribesmen were busy putting as large a stretch of Africa as time would permit between themselves and danger. As Sir Harry well knew, they were more afraid of "the white disease" than they were of all the inventions of Maxim.

Washington Herald.

"Prof. Frear, of the Pennsylvania State College," said Herman B. Winter, of Philadelphia, who is at the Arlington, "not so very long ago discussed in Harrisburg the 83 kinds of breakfast food that he recently tested for the government.

"'Most of them were very good,' said Prof. Frear. 'The taste test in most cases was pleasure rather than work. To make work out of it would be to act like a little boy I knew in Bellefonte.

"'This little boy's mother went the other day to a reception, leaving the baby in Jimmy's care. With an injured look Jimmy said on her return: 'Mamma, I wish you wouldn't make me mind the baby again. He was so bad that I had to eat two mince pies and half of the fruit cake to amuse him.'"

### Those Moving Pictures.

Efforts are being made to bar the Jeffries-Johnson fight pictures from the moving-pictures shows.

"Oh, mother, may I go out to see
The moving picture show?"
"No, no, my lad;
They are awfully bad,
And I cannot let you go!

"They're showing, I'm told, a brand-new film
Of the North Pole, bare and bleak,
And you might catch cold
At the sight unrolled,
And keep in bed for a week.

"There are pictures of Roosevelt shooting bears
And elephants too with vim,
Which might influence you
The same to do
And strive to be just like him.

"There's another film of a jail escape
Where a prisoner quits his cell,
And you, no doubt,
Might also break out
Though with what I cannot tell.

"There are pictures of aeroplanes, they say,
To get you up in the air,
So from shows so gay
You must keep away
And never be tempted there!"

—Paul West in New York World.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL

### RELIGION'S HARDEST TEST.

### The International Sunday School Lesson for July 31 Is "A Lesson on Forgiveness," Matt. 18:21-35.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

May not a person "get square" with one who has done him an injury? Is the primal right of man to hit back denied by the Christian religion. Peter was not the first or the last to ask this perplexing question in ethics. He had advanced somewhat beyond the primitive "eye for an eye" attitude, and he even went further than the rabbinical precept to forgive three times, for he suggested seven times as the limit of endurance and forbearance.

The form of the question showed that quick, bald retaliation was below the plane on which Peter stood. None so ready with a word or a blow as he and of all the group of strong men who followed the Nazareth carpenter he was least likely to be termed a weakling. Yet even Peter realized that to "get square" and to "pay back" for an injury belongs to what is most primitive and puerile in man. Vengeance is bitterest in the most backward people. It is the crude, untamed fellow whose animal instincts have never worn the bit and bridle of the spirit who boasts that he "never forgives an enemy." Civilization has got beyond that stage.

### "The Brave Days of Old."

More interesting to read about than to experience were those "brave days of old" when men's peculiar sense of humor kept them engaged in continuous vendetta. As society is organized today it has no place for Rob Roys and Robin Hoods. Men face more truly the real obligations and duties of life; the needless making of widows and orphans is no longer looked upon lightly. The individual must subordinate his personal feuds and feelings to the general welfare. So much has the leaven of Christianity accomplished in delivering us from the head-hunting stage.

The laurels of today go to the men who promote the cause of peace, rather than to those who incite to battle; to the scientist who risks his life in the search for an anti-toxin; to the discoverer of new arts of healing and service; to the men and women who promote the cause of charity and good will. The noble mind which is brave enough to forgive, is held in higher esteem than the quick temper which draws sword or pistol on the instant. The outlawry of the frontier has itself been outlawed everywhere.

### The Deadly Bee-Sting.

Unforgiveness, we now see, is worse than malaria, or intesting robbers. It diseases the soul, so that the whole being is contaminated. Somebody has likened vengeance to the bee-sting; it hurts the person attacked, but it kills the bee. I have recovered from dozens of bee-stings; but each one meant death to the bee itself. It is less hurtful to suffer wrongs than to avenge them. No injury that an enemy can inflict can be half so hurtful as the spirit of unforgiveness.

There is a better reason than this, however, for showing forgiveness. The parable related by Jesus in answer to Peter brings it out. The servant who was forgiven a great debt by his king, yet refused to forgive a fellow-servant a small debt. Wherefore, swift and severe punishment was meted out to him. Because he to whom much is forgiven should himself greatly forgive.

### The Highest Motive.

That is the principal consideration of this lofty lesson—the bringing of the highest truth to bear upon the lowliest conditions. The motives which move God are not too great to apply to his servants. The principles which are an essential part of the nature of God should be the rule of the life of his servants. Because God is merciful, and forgives the penitent beyond all calculations, so men should forgive, not merely 70 times, but 70 times seven, or indefinitely. Thus do the sons take on the Father's character.

Do I hear the voice of today crying out for a more "practical" teaching? The man who cannot see beyond better sewers, improved tenements, public playgrounds, tuberculosis camps, better labor laws, and a multitude of other desirable and near objectives, is with us in power. His crace for "practical" reforms is seriously in danger of afflicting him with that form of blindness of which the apostle speaks—ability to see only that which is near. We need all these reforms, and a hundred others, but far more do we need new natures in the breasts of mankind. This is the fundamental service which can be rendered to mankind—the imparting of new ideals to the race. Thus it comes about that Jesus is the one supremely "practical" reformer of the ages.

### Religion's Hardest Test.

In all this man-making business in which the gospel is engaged, perhaps its most difficult feat is to teach men to forgive. That goes most sorely against the old nature, even as it partakes most sublimely of the essence of God. For that very reason, apparently, Jesus laid down the stupendous co-relatives, "as —so," conditioning the divine forgiveness upon man's forgiveness of his fellows. Thus he put into the model prayer that difficult clause, "forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors." One may not pray that while in his heart lurks a desire for vengeance against his brother, lest he invoke the like treatment from the Almighty.

"Ye shall be as gods," was the serpent's temptation to the first parents; and Eden's temptation has become the crowning glory of grace. Nothing less that God-likeness is promised by Jesus to his disciples. They are to be forgiving, because forgiveness is God's way. The supreme argument for this virtue is that it is God's virtue. Since the Father forgives, the children must forgive.

### The Practicability Vindicated.

I have a Chinese acquaintance, the pastor of the Congregational church at Pao-ting-fu, China, whose churchyard is adorned with a row of martyr monuments. His teachers and friends and his own brother fell in the Boxer fury of 1900. But today he is ministering to these murderers. By Chinese traditions he was bound to execute vengeance upon those who had slain his kindred. He is, happily, subject to a higher law than that of China's customs; and so he has forgiven and serves those who had done him this wrong. Surely, the very strangeness of this "Jesus way" of forgiveness will yet break the hard hearts of the Chinese.

For it was the Jesus way. When men talk about the impracticability of forgiveness, let us remember, not the host of lesser instances but the example of Jesus Christ himself, who, as he hung on an unmerited cross, cried above the jeers of his murderers, "Father, forgive them."

### Four Thoughts.

Forgiveness is man's deepest need and highest achievement.—Bushnell.

The greatest fault, I should say, is to be conscious of none but other people's.—Carlyle.

To return evil for good is devilish; to return good for good is human; but to return good for evil is Godlike.—Spanish Proverb.

Forgive and forget. When you bury a mad dog, don't leave his tail above ground.—Spurgeon.

## Varieties

There were 40,551 weddings in London during 1907.

The production of bituminous coal during 1908 declined aobut 16 per cent.

Cigars are given to soldiers in the Italian army as part of their daily rations.

A school devoted exclusively to the study of motor boats has been started at New York.

The theatres of London will seat 60,932 people and 64,851 also may get into the music halls.

In 27 years the Kimberley diamond mines yielded $420,000,000 worth of diamonds.

A caterpillar devours 6,000 times its own weight in food during a single month.

A prayer book was among the articles found in the stomach of an ostrich dissected in London.

The use of wall paper containing designs in vertical lines will make a room look both larger and higher.

The safest way to destroy black gunpowder is to throw it into water, thereby dissolving the saltpeter.

In New York and Jersey City there are often as many as 60,000,000 eggs in cold storage at one time.

The olive tree produces alternate crops, a full yield generally being followed by a scanty one the next year.

In Finland the women consider a kiss on the lips as the greatest insult, even from their own husbands.

Canada's exports of pulp wood in 1899 amounted to only $168,180. In 1908 they had increased to $4,037,852.

Illinois ranks first of all the states in the matter of internal revenue collections. New York is second.

The mineral products of the United States for 1907 and 1908 were $2,071,607,964 and $1,595,670,186, respectively.

A species of stiff grass, which grows abundantly in India, is used for sticks in making matches in that country.

The exportation of aluminum of domestic production from the United States has increased tenfold in seven years.

Siam buys more sewing machines from America than from Great Britain, Germany, Belgium and France combined.

The Thousand Islands is the motor boat metropolis of the world. Over 3,000 were operated in the Thousand Islands region last year.

For invalids' use a bedstead has been invented in which the center of the head is made to swing out to form a head and shoulder rest.

Russia ranks third among European countries in the number of cotton spindles. More than eight million are now being operated.

Java coffee growing is now being introduced into Porto Rico to meet the American demand for a "highly flavored aromatic coffee."

A single cylinder engine of 5,000 horsepower, weighing close to 750,000 pounds, recently was built in Ohio for use in a steel rolling mill.

Japan furnishes 42 per cent of the imports of tea, China 32½ per cent, the East Indies 8½ per cent and the United Kingdom 11¾ per cent.

Milton got through on 8,000 words, and the ordinary educated man finds from 4,000 to 5,000 enough for all purposes.

It is a Kansas woman who has a patent on a fan provided with a sheet of absorbent material to hold water to cool the air which it agitates.

Last year London's 1,424 fire fighters answered 5,828 calls, and 298 persons were injured and 93 killed. The brigade spends a trifle of $1,150,200.

Seven hundred thousand tons of American cedar are used annually by the lead pencil manufacturers of Nuremberg, Germany, says our consul there.

The national forests under government care in this country amount to 194,500,000 acres, about the same area as that of the states of Texas and Ohio combined.

Probably the best timekeeper in the world is the electric clock in the Berlin observatory. It is inclosed in an airtight glass cylinder, and its deviation is practically nill.

For mixing concrete a spade has been invented with long, oval holes in the blade, the perforations allowing the finer cement to flow through and give the face a finer finish.

A Frenchman has invented a process for distilling gutta percha from the leaves of the Malay tree of that name, saving the trees from the damage caused by tapping the trunks for the sap.

Entirely unprejudiced is the editor of the Allgemeine Fleischer-Zeitung, a journal for butchers. He advises butchers who suffer from headaches, nervousness or stomach troubles to give up meet and adopt a vegetarian diet.

Charles Pratt, of Ryde, England, has just celebrated his one-hundred-and-first birthday. He was born at Hambledon, Hampshire. He is still full of bodily vigor, and at times may be seen busy with the spade in his garden. His mental faculties remain unimpaired.

One of the churches near the crest of Murray Hill, New York, has adopted a street number so that strangers may find it with no more difficulty than they encounter in reaching a shop they may be looking for. This church is now indicated in the directory by its number in Fifth avenue.

Chopin's last study in C minor has a passage which takes two minutes and five seconds to play. The total pressure brought to bear on this, it is estimated, is equal to three full tons. The average "tonnage" of an hour's piano playing of Chopin's music varies from 12 to 84 tons.

Paulhan, the French aviator, pronounces his name as if it were written "Pauyan" and not "Paulan." The name of another magnate of the flying world, Archdeacon, offers still greater difficulties to the French tongue, and it is said to be rare to find two Frenchmen in a company pronouncing it the same way.

The Swedes who live in Seattle have formed a John Ericsson Memorial association to erect a memorial in that city to the inventor of the Monitor. It is hoped that $30,000 can be raised for the monument, and the big Swedish population in the northwestern city says that it is going to be raised, and raised quickly.

Major John M. Carson, chief of the bureau of manufactures, and before that a veteran newspaper correspondent in Washington, has been chosen by Secretary Nagel, of the department of commerce and labor, to go abroad and study general trade conditions and particularly to inquire into opportunities for American manufactures.

Figures just compiled by the Pennsylvania railroad system show that, although in 1908 and 1909 its various lines carried a total of 299,762,658 passengers in its 24,000 miles of track, only one passenger was killed as a result of a train wreck. In other words, the chance of a passenger losing his life in an accident on the Pennsylvania railroad system was one out of about 300,000,000.

An electric cable has been laid in Oneida lake connecting Frenchman's island with the mainland. The distance is a little over a mile. The cable is to conduct current at 6,600

## Poor Weak Woman

She is termed, will endure bravely and patiently ies which a strong man would give way under. fact is women are more patient than they ought e under such troubles.

very woman ought to know that she may obtain most experienced medical advice *free of charge* in *absolute confidence* and privacy by writing to World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. ce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' el and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for y years and has had a wider practical experience the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

**The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.**

**IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.**

many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set h in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly ised and up-to-date Edition, cloth-bound, will be sent on receipt of 31 one-t stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing *only*. Address as above.


# JAPANESE DROWN

mer Goes Down Off orean Coast and Only Forty Are Saved.

o, July 25.—The Tatsural Maru, the steamers plying between and Dairan, sank last night off o, Korea, carrying down 206 out passengers.

ships have been dispatched to the

Tatsural Maru was of 2,100 tons r. She was built at Nagaski, and ned by the Osaka Shosen Kab-Kaisha.

**Survivors Tell of Wreck.**

et reports from Chindo state that the Tetsural's lifeboats landed engers, who tell of harrowing when the beforged vessel struck. eboats were launched, and filled passengers. There was no panic, erything was carried off in the orderly manner.

captain and the majority of the were unable to leave the steamer. st class passengers were saved, ng W. Cunningham, the British nsul at Osaka, as well as 13 sec-lass passengers.

hundred and five third class gers and 59 soldiers were taken boats, and there is reason to be-that these boats have reached been picked up by the warships.

## TS GIRL MAY WED TITLE

**er Daughter May Be Bride of French Duke.**

York, July 23.—Like her sister, ora, Miss Margaret Shonts, the est daughter of Theodore P. s, ex-head of the Isthmian canal ission and traction magnate of city, is expected soon to wed a h nobleman.

Margaret is being entertain-the Chateau D'Ampierre, the an-l home of the Duc de Luynes, f the most beautiful of the seig-properties in France.

d friends of the duke's family been invited to attend a series ts in her honor and all Paris thinks Pere Shonts will soon have r titled son-in-law. A betrothal sidered inevitable.

es are expressed, however, that Shonts romance will not have the ending that Miss Theodora's when her husband, the Duc de nes, was found mysteriously soon after the wedding, and were rumors, afterwards dis-d, that he had poisoned himself.

# DOCTOR NOT IN ANDORRA

**Crippen Now Believed to Be in Barcelona.**

Perpignan, France, July 22.—M. Vignier, perfect of police of the department of Pyrenees-Orientales, stated today that it was his belief that Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, sought by the London police because of the mysterious disappearance of his wife, Belle Elmore, had reached Barcelona, Spain.

The perfect, who is the permanent French delegate to the Republic of Andorra, over which France exercises certain rights of suzeralnty, made an investigation following yesterday's report that Crippen had found refuge in the mountain fastnesses of Andorra. He satisfied himself that the suspect was not among the shepherd folk and that he had continued across the Spanish frontiers eventually arriving at Barcelona.

The traveler believed by the police to be Crippen dropped out of sight Monday when he left the train at a station between Vernets-les-Bains and Mont Louis. A report that a man answering the description of the doctor was seen at Puigcerda, Spain, Wednesday night, had not developed into a tangible clue today.

## BLOCKADE ON MOSQUITOES.

**Fruit Vessels Must Be Closed While in Port.**

Washington, July 23.—Mosquitoes are unwelcome on the fruit vessels putting into Port Limon, Costa Rica, and the public health service has required all such craft to be screened and the vessels kept closed as far as possible while in that port.

Four cases of yellow fever have been reported in Costa Rica, two of them at Port Limon, and all arriving vessels are being fumigated to avoid a spread of the fever here. Public health service officials here believe that they have the situation well in hand.

## TARGET SHOOTERS HIT YACHT

**Whitney Brothers' Sail Pierced by Two Shells.**

Newport, R. I., July 23.—It was learned yesterday that Harry Payne Whitney had a narrow escape during the sub-calibre practice at Forts Wetherill and Greble, Wednesday. The shells pierced the mainsail of the former's steam yacht Atlantic as they were passing the forts. The brothers were seated beneath the boom and the shells passed but a few feet above their heads.

# A DAY OF WRECKS

Series of Smashups in Freight Yards Hurt 5 Men—One May Die.

Franklin, Pa., July 25.—One freight wreck on the Franklin branch of the Lake Shore railroad yesterday was the indirect cause of two others. Altogether eight locomotives were involved and every one of them has been sent to the repair shop. One will go on the scrap heap. No person was killed, although five were injured, one perhaps fatally.

A freight train drawn by two locomotives stopped for orders at Raymilton and another ran into it, causing the three locomotives and seven cars to be piled up. The only person injured was Engineer George Kittinger, of Ashtabula, O., who sustained slight bruises.

**Wreck Train Jumps Track.**

The wrecking crew at Ashtabula left immediately and was going at a high rate of speed near Jamestown when it jumped the track and was ditched. The cook, William Dye, of Ashtabula, was caught beneath the wreckage and seriously injured. He was taken to the Ashtabula hospital.

The third wreck occurred at a crossing on one of the main streets of Franklin. Three locomotives coupled together went from the yards to the telegraph office for orders to run to Ashtabula for overhauling. The operator informed the crews that a wreck at Raymilton had tied up traffic, whereupon the three locomotives started back to the yards. Meanwhile a fourth locomotive had left the roundhouse to go to the telegraph office for orders. In a heavy fog it collided with the other three returning to the yards. The middle one of the three was almost pulverized and Engineer Albert Force and Fireman Arthur Brown were saved from instant death by jumping through the cab windows. Force sustained cuts and bruises. Fireman J. T. Tobias and Engineer O. S. Ward also were slightly hurt.

## KINDNESS MEANS A FORTUNE

**Oil Operator Remembers Man Who Befriended Him.**

McDonald, Pa., July 23.—Because of a kindness done to a poor teamster 20 years ago during the oil excitement Boyce Rankin, who was then clerk in a general store, has been made heir to a millionaire's fortune. The millionaire, once the poor teamster, was Jack Ennis, a Texas oil king, who recently died in Corpus Christi. He leaves his vast fortune to his wife during lifetime. At her death it goes to Rankin.

When Ennis came here prospecting, 20 years ago, he was discouraged by his inability to obtain credit, when young Rankin, on his own responsibility, gave him credit for several bags of horse feed. Ennis roundly swore Rankin would never regret the act. Since then he has prospered in both the Pennsylvania and the Beaumont oil fields.

## CENSUS NO WANT AD COLUMN

**Can't Be Used to Trace Missing Persons—Many Requests.**

Washington, July 23.—The census bureau cannot be used as an agency for finding lost persons, it was announced yesterday, as a result of thousands of requests from all parts of the country for information of long lost relatives.

Men who deserted their wives and families; wandering sons who ran away from their homes years ago and never afterwards were heard from; missing girls and truant wives are included in the daily list of names concerning which the bureau receives inquiries.

To undertake the task of looking up the lost would be too laborious as the names in the census are not alphabetically arranged.

# PAINTING STOLEN

"Monna Lisa," the World's Greatest Art Work, Disappears.

Paris, July 23.—The Cri de Paris states that Leonardo da Vinci's masterpiece, "Monna Lisa," the most famous portrait in the world, was stolen from the Louvre one night about a month ago, through the complicity of a high official of the museum.

A copy of the painting was put in place of the original, the report states, and the genuine painting is now in New York.

The paper says a New York millionaire collector whose initials are J. K. W., has the original.

**Report Stirs New Yorkers.**

New York, July 23.—In local art circles the announcement of the reported theft of "Monna Lisa" was received with great interest, but without as much surprise as might have been expected.

The consensus of opinion was, in view of similar thefts that have been committed at the Louvre and considering the value and charm of Da Vinci's great painting, its acquisition sooner or later by a collector of unlimited means was not at all improbable.

No news of such a theft had reached New York before the arrival of today's cable, however, and none of the important dealers or art collectors on this side of the water could shed any light upon the possible identity of "J. K. W."

A canvass of art collectors who might come under the catagory of New York millionaires failed to reveal one whose initials even remotely correspond with the ones mentioned in the dispatch from Paris.

**Painting Is Priceless.**

Da Vinci's portrait of "Monna Lisa," also called "La Joconde" or "Gioconda," in European art circles is considered to rank second in value only to the Sistine "Madonna" by Raphael. Both are priceless.

It is a matter of gossip, although no official verification of the rumor ever has been given, that the British government offered $5,000,000 for "Monna Lisa," and that the offer was refused.

The most striking feature of the portrait is the mysterious smile that lurks in the eyes and lips of the subject. It took Da Vinci five years to bring out this peculiar expression and at the end of that time he declared the work unfinished.

The task of painting "Monna Lisa" was difficult and painstaking in the extreme. Da Vinci found that his model, a woman, assumed a peculiar expression only when at ease in a certain posture, and when listening to a certain strain of music. At other times this expression was lacking. The painter thus was able to work only for brief periods at infrequent intervals. In this way five years were consumed.

**"Most Perfect Work of Art."**

Dr. Arthur Mahler in Paintings of the Louvre, calls "Monna Lisa" "the most perfect work of art ever produced."

"The fascination and charm of the portrait still remain," he writes, "despite the fact that light tints of the skin and the brightness have disappeared and the underlying grain coating is visible. 'Let him,' says Vasari, 'who wishes to know to what degree art can imitate nature, contemplate this picture. It's rather a divine work than the work of man.'

"That which strikes us is the mobility in an apparently immobile figure. Monna Lisa is seated in a low chair, on the left arm of which she leans and lightly rests an arm; the long, narrow eyes seem on the point of langorously closing; the corners of her mouth are a little raised and there is a mysterious and indescribable smile. The hands are incomparably molded, and one may almost feel their warmth and velvety softness.

"Da Vinci was the first artist able in a painting to render the texture and suppleness of the skin.

"Much has been said and written concerning 'Monna Liza,' but no one has fathomed all the enigmas of this sphinxlike face."

## INVITE BRYAN TO INDIANA

**Democrats Decide Not to Slight the Nebraskan.**

Indianapolis, July 23.—After a protracted discussion, in which it appeared that it was the sense of the members of the Democratic state committee that the party could not afford to put a slight upon William J. Bryan, the committee determined yesterday to invite him to make speeches in Indiana this fall. The candidates of the state ticket were present.

There has been some doubt as to just what Bryan would do with the invitation to speak in this state, because of the local option situation. The Democratic state platform declares for the substitution of city and township option for county option, and it has been pointed out that since Bryan is fighting for county option in Nebraska it would be embarrassing for him to make city and township option speeches in this state.

It has even been said that the Anti-Saloon league would invite him to make county option speeches in Indiana.

## GIRL SAVES OFFICIAL'S LIFE.

**Spoils Aim of Man Who Fires at Antonio Maura.**

Barcelona, July 23.—Antonio Maura, leader of the Conservative party, and who as premier put down the Barcelona riots and brought about the execution of Dr. Francisco Ferrer, a year ago, owes his escape from death perhaps to the courage of his youthful girl cousin, who threw herself upon the assailant.

It was shortly before last midnight that the former prime minister stepped from a train at the Francia station, where he arrived from Madrid en route to Palma. At his side was his cousin. Suddenly from the crowd a man, Manuel Posa, fired three shots. The first bullet pierced Senor Maura's arm and the second found lodgment in his leg. As Posa fired again the woman sprang upon him, spoiling his aim, and the bullet went wild.

Posa, who is but 18 years of age, said today that he did not intend to shoot Maura, but desired only to make a demonstration against him.

## GENERAL GRANT MOVES EAST

**Takes Command of Department of the East.**

Chicago, July 23.—Major General Frederick Dent Grant today left here to assume command of the department of the east, with headquarters at Governor's Island, N. Y. The order for his transfer was issued several months ago, but the war department later allowed the general to remain in Chicago until after the army tournament was held.

The New York post will not be new to General Grant, as he was in command there from 1904 to 1908 when he was transferred to the department of the lakes, in Chicago.

## FOREST CRUISERS AT WORK

**Experts Determine the Value of Saw Timber.**

Washington, July 23.—The forest service is engaged in cruising the National forests in the south and southwest for the purpose of determining the stand of saw timber. The examination is being conducted in Arizona, New Mexico, Arkansas and Florida and the work probably will not be completed before the close of the year 1912. When it is finished the government foresters will know how much timber can be safely cut from the national forests in these states, and just where the timber is that can be most advantageously sold.

## Picture Stolen From Louvre

"Monna Lisa," by Leonardo da Vinci, said to be the world's most famous painting. The British government is rumored to have once offered France $5,000,000 for this picture.

# CANNON ON WAY HOME

States He Will Get Into His Own Campaign Before Primaries.

Kansas City, Mo., July 20.—Speaker Joseph G. Cannon arrived in Kansas City this morning from Marion, Kan., where last night he closed his Kansas stumping tour in behalf of "Stand Pat Republican congressmen," who are seeking renomination.

Speaker Cannon left for St. Louis at 9:30 a. m. He will go from St. Louis to his home in Danville, Ill., either tonight or tomorrow morning. He was pretty well worn out last night, but when he reached Kansas City he said he was feeling well. Despite his 74 years and his temporary collapse at Winfield last Saturday, the speaker is determined to get into the fall campaign.

Mr. Cannon will stay in Danville a few days, but before the end of the month, will go to Mackinac, Mich., for a rest of a week or 10 days.

**Going to Campaign.**

"The Illinois primaries will not take place until September 15," said Mr. Cannon today, "and as far as I know there is no opposition to my renomination. I expect to spend about two weeks campaigning in my district, but I shall probably do it before the primaries in order to get the matter out of the way before the heavy work of the fall begins.

"When the regular congressional campaign opens, I shall be at the service of the National Republican congressional committee.

"I feel able to go through the campaign. I always dislike to enter on a campaign, but after I am into it, an insurgent Republican party will fall flat. There won't be a new party. I recognize no 'insurgent' Republicanism.

"I believe that the present Republican delegation from Kansas will be renominated, as it ought to be."

## SAYS CASHIER TOOK $70,000

**Inspector Explains Theft in Russo-Chinese Bank.**

New York, July 23.—Inspector Markowski, of the agency of the Russo-Chinese bank, from which $70,000 in bonds were stolen this week, in an official statement today announced that it has been "definitely ascertained that the theft of the securities was committed by the cashier of the bank, Erwin Wider."

Announcement of the loss was made yesterday by the bank and was confirmed by its counsel, but only the most meagre details are thus far available.

A list of the missing securities has been furnished to all bankers as follows:

Southern Pacific Development and General Mortgage 4 per cent bonds, $25,000; Union Pacific Convertible 4 per cent bonds, $30,000; Southern Pacific Convertible 4 per cent bonds, $10,000; Norfolk & Western 4 per cent bonds, $1,000.

## WISE WORDS

**A Physician on Food.**

A physician out in Oregon has views about food. He says:

"I have always believed that the duty of the physician does not cease with treating the sick, but that we owe it to humanity to teach them how to protect their health especially by hygienic and dietetic laws.

"With such a feeling as to my duty I take great pleasure in saying to the public that in my own experience and also from personal observation I have found no food to equal Grape-Nuts and that I find there is almost no limit to the great benefit this food will bring when used in all cases of sickness and convalescence.

"It is my experience that no physical condition forbids the use of Grape-Nuts. To persons in health there is nothing so nourishing and acceptable to the stomach especially at breakfast to start the machinery of the human system on the day's work. In cases of indigestion I know that a complete breakfast can be made of Grape-Nuts and cream and I think it is necessary not to overload the stomach at the morning meal. I also know the great value of Grape-Nuts when the stomach is too weak to digest other food.

"This is written after an experience of more than 20 years treating all manner of chronic and acute diseases, and the letter is written voluntarily on my part without any request for it."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**

# BRYAN FACES THE END

Nebraska Democrats May Ask Him to Step Down and Out.

Grand Island, Neb., July 25.—William J. Bryan is about to be asked to surrender his last remaining political honor, that of leader of the Nebraska Democracy.

The request will be made when the Democrats of this state hold their platform convention here Tuesday, a convention that promises to be of greater interest than any gathering of the kind held in this state for many years.

There will be a contest to insert a county option plank in the platform, a contest between leaders who heretofore have agreed in every way on what Democratic platforms should contain. Bryan, for the first time since he took up the leadership of the Democratic party, will be opposed by former associates within his own state.

**Open Fight on Liquor.**

The fight for and against county option has become an open one. Mr. Bryan and his friends are actively engaged in an attempt to adopt a county option plank, while Congressman Hitchcock of Omaha and Mayor James C. Dahlman of that city, supported by Governor Shallenberger, are equally active in an effort to have a declaration against such a plank.

There still remains in Nebraska a great number of prominent Democrats who since 1896 have styled themselves "good Democrats" and who never have been reconciled to Mr. Bryan. These leaders, one of whom, Constantine J. Smyth, an Omaha attorney, will be temporary chairman of the convention, are apparently in control of the state organization and have made common cause with Congressman Hitchcock, Governor Shallenberger and Mayor Dahlman. Many of them believe that Bryan should no longer attempt to control the party in this state and openly declare that he will be invited to step down from the position of party leader.

**Three for Governor.**

Three candidates are making a fight for the gubernatorial nomination. They are Governor Shallenberger, Mayor Dahlman and W. R. Patrick of South Omaha, a member of the last legislature. Patrick is the Bryan candidate, Governor Shallenberger is making his campaign on his two-year record in office and Mayor Dahlman, who stands squarely for "personal liberty," is making a particularly strong fight against county option.

Another important state issue is the question of capital removal. There is a somewhat general feeling that the state capitol should be located at a point near the center of the state, and Mayor Dahlman of Omaha, has declared himself openly as favoring such action as will take the executive offices away from Lincoln. This proposition, of course, is strongly opposed by the people of Lincoln and by many county option advocates, who assert that it is an attempt to punish Lincoln and Lancaster county because Lincoln has been "dry" for three years. A bill was introduced in the last legislature providing for capitol removal, but it was pigeon-holed.

## PATTEN SAYS IT'S UP TO CROPS

**Declares Financial Situation Depends on Grain.**

New York, July 23.—Reiterating his declaration that he would never again re-enter the speculative arena, and declaring that in his opinion the crux of the financial situation lay with the grain crops, particularly corn, James A Patten, the erstwhile "cotton king," sailed today for Europe on the steamer Kroonland. He was accompanied by his partner, William H. Bartlett, of Chicago, and William S. Clough, of Boston.

"It seems the crux of the financial situation this fall depends on good crops," said Mr. Patten. "The oats crop is short, wheat is short, and hay is short. Now, if corn fails the country might have a period of dull times. A great deal depends on the drought. The entire corn belt has had a serious deficiency of moisture since March."

## NEED TWO WEEKS TO SETTLE

**Pennsy and Men Will Hold Many Conferences.**

Pittsburg, July 20.—Conferences, at least once a day and perhaps twice a day for a period of two weeks or more will be necessary, it is said today, to harmonize the many items contained in the schedules of the trainmen's union organizations of the Pennsylvania lines west, with the schedules that the officials of the company are willing to meet. To facilitate the work of the new wage adjustment, two conferences will be held today at the general offices of the Pennsylvania lines west in this city, the trainmen presenting their demands one item at a time, and the railroad company accepting or returning them in amended form for reconsideration. This process of elimination will continue until all items in the schedules have been disposed of and a complete new wage scale signed.

# DEMANDS DAMAGES

Administrator for Dead Detective Wants $5,000 From County.

Newark, July 20.—George Bohon, treasurer of Mercer county, Kentucky, and president of the Mercer National Bank at Harrodsburg, Ky., came to Newark yesterday afternoon and made formal demand of the Licking county commissioners for the $5,000 damages, authorized by the state to be paid by the county to the estate of persons lynched.

Mr. Bohon has been appointed and qualified as administrator of Carl Etherington's estate in Kentucky. Just before he left Newark last night, Mr. Bohon said the commissioners told him to file the claim, which would receive proper attention. He also made the statement that he, as administrator, would begin an action in United States court for $40,000 against former Sheriff William Linke's bondsmen, that amount representing the size of the sheriff's bond.

**Letter Names Leaders.**

Bohon said that Etherington was under 18 years of age and that he had known him from early boyhood. He said young Etherington had often expressed a desire to be a detective. Etherington left home last September, but Bohon says he was never in the marine service, as some reports had it after the lynching.

Bohon said he would not return here, but would be represented by counsel.

An annonymous letter postmarked this city and received by Hartwell Etherington, father of the lynched detective, at his home in Harrodsburg, Ky., has been received by the Newark officials, it was learned last night. The letter is said to contain the names of a score of persons said to have taken a part in the lynching of Carl Etherington, July 8.

The writer gave fear of being severely dealt with by the persons named as members of the mob as the reason for witholding his name.

The father of the lynched man, it is said, puts considerable faith in the letter, as the writer accurately describes the movements of the mob, which battered down the doors of the jail and hanged the "dry" detective. Another important arrest was made yesterday. Albert Haycook, 31, long employed as a barber in Newark, was caught in Delaware county. He is slated for investigation. When the police made an unsuccessful attempt to arrest him a few days ago, they declared that he was "the most wanted man in the lot."

Cary Hill and Jack McKenna are two others held for investigation. Chief Hindel made two other arrests last evening. While all concerned are reticent, one official when asked how many arrests had been made, said: "I've lost count."

**Zanesville Boy Gives Bond.**

William Wurster, the Zanesville boy who was brought here upon an affidavit charging that he placed the noose around Etherington's neck, was released on $2,000 bond yesterday afternoon.

Attorney Frank Bolton says the charges of his participating in the lynching have been dismissed and that he is held merely as a witness. He was dismissed with consent of Attorney General Denman.

Newark is now "dryer" than it has been since the town was laid out 100 years ago.

## VIENNA BARS PICTURE SHOWS

**Official Order Forbids Children to Attend Performances.**

Vienna, Austria, July 20.—In consequence of complaints that unsuitable pictures are included in the programs of the cinematograph theatres of Vienna, the school commissioners have issued an order prohibiting boys and girls in the public schools from attending the performances.

It is not suggested that the programs contain immoral subjects, but certain scenes portray fights, horse play and similar incidents, which, while calculated to amuse grown people, are not likely to exert an edifying influence on juveniles.

When similar protests were raised two years ago the cinematograph theatres revised their program, but the reform did not last and the shows gradually resumed their old character.

## ROOSEVELT ARTICLE BARRED

**Editorial on Prize Fight Is Under Kansas Town Ban.**

Hutchinson, Kan., July 20.—The last issue of the Outlook magazine has been barred from sale in this city because of an editorial article written by Theodore Roosevelt. Recently an ordinance was passed by the city council prohibiting prize fight pictures, newspapers containing stories of prize fights, and magazines, books or pamphlets containing articles or references to pugilistic combats. Because of the editorial comment in the Outlook on the Reno fight the magazine came in conflict with this ordinance and the publication was barred from sale.

## APOLOGY SAVES MAN'S CASH

**Burglar So Surprised by Politeness That He Left.**

Los Angeles, Cal., July 21.—W. B. Haight, of Canton, Ohio, made his apologies to a burglar this morning at the Alexandria hotel and offered his assistance to the armed desperado. By doing so Haight is convinced he saved himself $500 cash and $200 worth of jewelry.

At 6 o'clock this morning Haight was awakened and found that he was face to face with a burglar.

"I did not mean to awaken so soon," said Haight. "I do not usually awaken so early, and I am sorry if I have disturbed you. If you have not finished searching my things I will help you."

The burglar smiled, then he said:

"That is all right, old pal; I guess I got into the wrong room."

The intruder rushed from the room. Nothing had been taken.

## NATIONS ALL BUYING GUNS

**German Factories Swamped With Orders for Arms.**

Berlin, July 22.—German gun factories are fairly swamped with orders, according to the military expert of the Taegliche Rundschau.

A delivery has just been made to Argentina of 200,000 Mauser rifles, while an order for similar quantity has been received from Brazil. Several other South American states have made smaller contracts.

Turkey, Servia and Rumania are all purchasing machine guns and negotiations are proceeding with the Chinese commission now in Europe looking to the sale of guns and ammunition.

**"RANGER" BICYCLES**

Have imported roller chains, sprockets and pedals; New Departure coaster brakes; Puncture Proof Tires; highest grade equipment and many advanced features possessed by no other wheels, even costly ones.

**FACTORY PRICES** direct to you are less than others ask for cheap wheels. Other reliable models from $10 up. A few good second-hand machines $3 to $8.

**10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL** Write us for special offer. A postal brings everything. *Write it now.*

**TIRES** Coaster Brake Rear Wheels, lamps, parts, and sundries *half usual prices.*

Rider Agents everywhere are coining money selling our bicycles, tires and sundries. Write today.

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**LADIES** $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great, Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. S. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

**$1.50** CASH FREE. Sell 30 pkgs. perfume. We send it free. Keep $1.50; send us $1.50. A. B. WADE, Dept. B, JENNINGS, LA.

**MARRY** BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE. PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 25 Marshall, Mich.

**MARRY** Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

**Marry RICH** Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

**WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS** Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.

I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

**FREE** Fortune can be told from childhood up, past, present, future; cause of failure and key to success can be given. Three 2c stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. Madam Irene, 115 E. Second st., Kewanee, Ills.

**GET MARRIED** Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

**MARRY** WEALTH AND BEAUTY Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314 O. J., Kansas City, Mo.

MEN WANTED in every locality in the United States to make $20 per week and $3 per day expenses advertising our goods, posting up showcards in all conspicuous places and generally representing us. Steady work to right men. No experience required. Write for particulars. ROYAL REMEDY CO., London, Ont., Canada.

AN ASTROLOGICAL READING, based on the position of the sun and your ruling planet at the time of birth, containing valuable information pertaining to business, health, friends, enemies, love, marriage, changes, coming events and future prospects. Send ten cents and birthdate. Harrison J. Avers, 331 Fourth st., Toledo, Ohio.

FOR SALE—5-passenger Pope-Toledo auto, full equipment; will sacrifice; take land, horses or note as part payment; reference any Toledo bank; photo upon request. T. H. Deardorff, Vice President The Toledo Rubber Co., Toledo, O.

TOBACCO HABIT CONQUERED—Safe, pleasant, permanent home treatment. Physicians astounded. Greatest discovery of century. No risk, no fighting. Full instructions. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

MUDLAVIA—Nature's Treatment where you bathe in black, soft mud that draws out pain and poison. Thousands cured. Big Hotel—open all year. Send for book. R. B. Kramer, Pres., Kramer, Ind.

A SECRET FOR WOMEN will be found in our catalog for rubber and toilet necessities. Send 2-cent stamp. Fairbank Supply House, A. N. Wabash, Chicago.

LADIES, when delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

25 COMIC POST CARDS, 10 cents. R. H. Kimball, Goff's Falls, N. H.


# TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

*From the Latest Paris and New York Styles.*

These patterns are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

3330—Ladies' Dressing Sack. Nainsook, lawn, batiste or any sheer material may be used for the model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2908—Ladies' Shirt-Waist, with three-quarter length sleeves. Developed in madras, persian or Victoria lawn. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

3018—Girls' Semi-Princess Dress, with or without sash and sleeve caps. Flannel, serge or heavy linen may be used for the development. 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

3322—Girls' Dress. Any of the pretty silk poplin or ginghams may be used to advantage for this model. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2673—Ladies' One-Piece Plaited Skirt, with straight lower edge. This will develop well in serge or voile in any desired shade. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2760—Misses' Five-Gored Skirt, closing at left side of front. Brilliantine, mohair or linen are adaptable to this skirt. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2100—Child's Low-Necked Dress, with short sleeves. The little tot will find this a comfortable model for the warm weather developed in any sheer material. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

3013—Ladies' Dress Sleeves. Any material desired is adaptable to these sleeves. 6 sizes—32 to 42 bust.

2786—Ladies' Semi-Princess Dress, with or without removable chemisette and cuffs. Desirable for bordered and other materials. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2878—Ladies' Combination Lingerie Petticoat (in ankle length) and open knickerbocker joined to a yoke. Nainsook, jaconet, batiste, thin cambric or lawn are all adaptable to this model. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

5082—Ladies' Shirt Waist. Linen, lawn or batiste develop well in this model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1988—Misses' Low Necked Shirt Waist, with three-quarter length sleeves. Lawn was used to develop this waist. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

5077—Boys' Russian Suit—Blouse closed at right side of front and trousers without fly and finished with tegbands or elastics. Chambray or linen develop to good effect in this model 3 sizes—2 to 6 years.

2499—Child's Box-Plaited Dress with high or low neck and long or short sleeves. Any of the lightweight materials for summer will look well made up in this model. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

3004—Ladies' Skirt, with five-gored yoke upper part and flounce lower part. Serge, mohair or Panama cloth are adaptable to this model. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

5074—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt, with inserted front panel. Serge, mohair, tennis cloth and silk are all adaptable to this skirt. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2531—Misses' One-Piece Corset-Cover, with or without peplum. Specially desirable for flouncings. This model will develop extremely well in muslin, cambric or nainsook. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

5068—Ladies' Dressing Sack with fancy collar. This neat sack can be prettily developed in flowered lawn. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

3045—Ladies' Semi-Princess Dress, with removable chemisette. Foulard or any of the summer materials may be used for this dress. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

3147—Ladies' Work Apron. Blue gingham with bands of contrasting color to trim, was used to develop this model. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.


## I Guarantee to Cure ECZEMA TO STAY CURED!

DR. J. E. CANNADAY THE DOCTOR WHO TREATS NOTHING BUT ECZEMA.

**It is also called SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, TETTER, ITCH, WEEPING SKIN, MILK CRUST, PRURITUS—these are different names, but all mean one thing—ECZEMA.**

I prove every word that I have said—I give to every sufferer

**A FREE TRIAL**

Just to show you that you need my treatment. It is yours for the asking. If you have been to other Doctors, if you have taken patent medicine, and used lotions and salves till you are disgusted, write to me—I will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, A TRIAL TREATMENT. There are no strings to this statement. There is not one cent to pay—not a penny accepted. I know what my trial treatment will do; I know that it will convince you more than anything else on earth that you need my treatment.

**Don't Miss This Chance for a Cure**

If you are SUFFERING FROM ECZEMA you can only be cured one way—REMOVE THE CAUSE. What is the cause? ACID IN THE BLOOD. How do you remove it? By cleansing the blood of the ACID.

My treatment is soothing—relieves the dreadful itching at once and cures the disease quickly. You don't have to take treatment for months and months. ONLY ONE CASE IN TEN needs the second treatment—ONE IN FIFTY needs the third—think of that!

**What Eczema Is**

Eczema is a disease of the blood and affects all parts of the body—the face, lips, ears, hands, feet, genital organ, etc.

SYMPTOMS.—Yellowish red eruption; the pimples or patches may swell and the itching is so great the person will scratch the top off, then they bleed and dark scales form; there is an oozing of matter. In some cases the skin cracks and bleeds. Itching is terrible; a person suffering will scratch till they bleed. Scales form on parts of the body, where the clothing comes in contact.

**Ten Years Guarantee**

I positively Guarantee that every case cured by me will stay cured 10 YEARS! It must be good or it could not be sold this way.

**Strong as Rock of Gibraltar**

I am a graduate from two leading medical schools. I am the holder of a GOLD MEDAL taken in Competitive Examination. Does this not show that I am fully qualified? I will send you my book, showing endorsements of business men of all classes. Also testimonials and pictures from cured patients everywhere. Some of them may be YOUR NEIGHBORS.

**MY BOOK**

Is the most complete book ever sent out. I explain every form of this disease plainly and fully. I show pictures of many severe cases, which are extremely interesting. I send you names of thousands who have been cured and are grateful.

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# HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

## REAL-LIFE GLIMPSES

*By Elizabeth*

CHANCE, as frequently as intention, is what brings a good many things to pass in this world. It was chance that sent me out on a pilgrimage the other morning to see what I could see and to get a breath of air different from the air I use for every-day breathing.

The chance that sent me out on a short pilgrimage was a chance view of Toledo I took from a twelfth story window of the Nicholas building. From this high-up window the city spreads around and far away like a vast garden. Churches and tall buildings look like toy churches and buildings. In the summer the green of trees is what you see most of from high-up windows, and there is much green of trees in Toledo.

From the high-up window I looked out of, the Maumee river seems a silver thread, glistening under the sunshine. The river is another case of distance lending enchantment to the view. As every one knows who knows the river, close to, its waters are yellow, like the clay of its bed and banks, though it's all right at that.

Where the river flows into the bay on its journey to Lake Erie the shores close in on either side, forming an opening, which, by a little stretch of imagination, may be likened to the Golden Gate, where blend the waters of San Francisco Bay with those of the Pacific ocean. Of course you have to stretch your imagination a bit to see this resemblance. The shores of the Maumee are gently curved, pastoral and sloping, while the Golden Gate is a rock-bound coast, towering, craggy, dark and precipitous, but from high-up windows you can make your imagination do almost anything.

As previously mentioned it was the view from this high-up window that awakened the wish to roam afield, though lack of time precluded any hope of far fields in this roaming. Some place close by that was near country was the only place I could go to. My first thought was Riverside park, where there are trees and grass and shrubs and flowers a-growing, and there are benches whereon one may sit and watch the river running by. To go to the park was my definite intention when I boarded a Summit street car, but this was the way it happened:

I struck a picnic car; at least it was a car filled with women and children who bore all the marks of going picnicking. The children were alive and restless with pleasant expectations. Their mothers, aunts and grandmothers, looking cool and comfortable with hatless heads, and clean, cotton gowns, were as calm and collected as could be expected, when weighted with the responsibility of picnic baskets and bunches of children.

From some unknown source there was muddy water on the floor of the car near where I was sitting. It soiled the hem of a clean gown the woman next to me was wearing. A small boy, belonging to her company, called her attention to the damage, and, when he called it, he did not act at all afraid of an explosion. She examined the yard or so of soiled hem. Then she put it aside, dismissing the matter with the remark, "I'd sooner it had happened after the picnic than before it."

There was no word of fretfulness. She was apparently peacefully resigned, though her cleanly soul must have been vexed by this soil upon the hem of her garment. Inwardly I said to myself, "You're all right. You're not a fusser."

By chance you may know that fussers are very uncomfortable personages to have for steady company. Moral: Don't get fussed, no matter what happens.

The small boy who broke the bad news to my shining example of not-a-fusser was unafraid. He knew by experience that nothing disturbing or dangerous would happen. Again the moral: Don't get fussed.

My picnic people left the car at the Casino grounds, and I left it with them. There our paths separated, though they were the ones who had baited me from my original intention, but I decided it would not be polite to tag them any farther.

The first thing that happened after I was in the Casino grounds, was the sudden and unexpected presence of a small, black-eyed boy at my elbow. He smiled and looked pleasant at me, and at him I smiled and looked pleasant. We walked along, side by side, not saying very much, until we reached a roped-in space of ground, wherein was a platform, a sign, a barrel and a sunken tank of water. Immediately we stopped and hung over the rope to read the sign and speculate as to its meaning. This was the sign:

"Henrica will be handcuffed, tied in a sack, locked in a barrel with six Yale locks, weighted with 100 pounds of iron and thrown in a tank 12 feet deep at 4 and 9 daily."

It read like one of the slow deaths inflicted in the dark ages, but knowing this had gone the way of battleaxes and bludgeons, though we have things equally as deadly and worse, I knew that it was one of our modern forms of entertainment.

"Well, now," I said, to my small boy companion, "what do you suppose Henrica wants to be so foolish for"

Small Boy looked wise, but he made no answer. When you do not know the answer the best way to do is to keep quiet, and frequently when you do know the answer, again the best way to do is to keep quiet. Of course, though I asked the question, I am aware that Henrica is foolish because she needs the money, and because somebody else who needs the money is trying to make out of Henrica a money-making attraction.

I did not see Henrica, but some of the things necessary to make good the promise of the sign were there present. The barrel stood on the platform. It was punched full of holes and wore Yale locks around its top like a necklace. The tank was there, and it was filled with water that was very wet and dark yellow in color. It was not neat water. Its depth I could not tell. There was no way to sound it.

No one was there to say us yea or nay, so we ducked under the ropes to examine the stage settings and to comment.

Small Boy said in tones of lordly knowledge, "All she has to do is to kick the bottom out of the barrel and then she's out of it."

"But what becomes of her then if she's under water?" I inquired.

"Aw, that's dead easy," small boy returned, refusing further explanation.

I did not press the question.

We turned away, leaving the mystery of Henrica to its own solving.

Small Boy drifted on to inspect the place where the Casino used to be and now is not since its burning. I went to sit on the shore of the bay, where close-growing sedges and rushes and swamp lilies made a green, marshy tangle. The birds flying low, twittering and chattering, seemed to be talking bird affairs over. Farther out, the smooth, clear water was dotted with little craft, doubtless laden with those bent on pleasure. Happy-sounding voices floated back to me, where I sat, watching and listening.

I could not stay there long, and soon the car was bringing me back to the city. Traveling away from the road I saw a marshy stream taking its winding way back into the country. Along it, following its course, was a shaded path, over which some day I am going to make a journey of exploration.

Another thing I saw that attracted my attention was a row of cottages, each one of which had a screened-in porch. Now one of my ideas of wealth and luxury is to have a screened porch wherein I may sit in insolent ease and tantalize the mosquitoes.

Having started for Riverside park I stopped there and walked through it. It was the noon hour and nothing was doing, only warm weather and sunshine and a nice little breeze that did you good to be out in. The car I needed the most was not in sight, so I sat for awhile on the grass by the roadside, where all was peace and quiet and no people. From a home across the street, where there were much green lawns and flower gardens, I heard the faint music of a piano, and I heard the wind-rustled leaves on the trees making sounds like whispers. The breeze blew on me. It was very pleasant.

The car came along and my pilgrimaging for that day was ended. I kept on going at intervals until nightfall, but the going was on other than pilgrimage business.

There is nothing very exciting about this I know. It has no special point or purpose. I cannot always tell tales adorned with purposes and points, but this I want to pass on to you: In simple ways, in simple pleasures and in the simplicity of your own company you may find, close at hand, recreation and enjoyment if you will but open your eyes and quicken your senses to the beauty and interest of things that are near.

Well, here's hoping.

## SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Cheer up. It might be worse.

Many a time the slip that comes twixt the cup and the lip is a good thing to happen.

I still insist that it will not hurt your face to smile and look pleasant. For a change, try it and see. I dare you.

If you would have peace and meet with kindliness, take the chip off your shoulder.

Build for yourself high ideals and stick to them, no matter how often they may crumble to pieces. Rear your fair castle from foundation to turret, over and over, if need be. It will do you good to be always building.

It is neither clever nor smart to be suspicious of others.

A wound to pride is one of the hardest wounds to heal, but you can do it.

The truth is better than a lie, any hour in the day or week.

Lying for others is a questionable kindness. It may damage the one you think you are trying to protect.

To ask a friend to lie for you is a coward's game and a confession you are doing something you should not.

He who rises to battle again on the field where once he has met defeat shall surely rise to victory.

Life is a matter of give and take. Be sure that you give as much, and more, than you take. You'll never be happy living the life of a pillager.

When you start on a right path, though in the beginning the way may be dark, if you press on, little by little, light will be given you.

It is well to remember that not one of us is anything more than a human being.

Always you can be doing good by being kindly and cheerful. If you have no wish to do good, you are in need of a missionary.

Well, here's hoping.

## THE COZY CORNER

### OUR MOTTO.

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

### "DEAR COZY CORNER FOLKS."

I like the tone of our recent letters, don't you? How nice it is to see that we all have, or imagine we have troubles enough without airing them in the papers. I doubt very much if any of the wives who seek sympathy by telling how they are neglected, have really received any benefit from all the good letters meant to cheer and comfort. We must work out our own salvation in our domestic differences. Twenty years ago, when I was determined to marry a jolly, good-natured boy, twenty-five years old; one who did not always tread the narrow path, but who, as they say, "looked good to me," I was counseled by my family not to take the risk, but someway, I would not follow this advice, and, as I look back, I am glad I did not. I do not want the single sisters to think a man changes immediately after marriage into an old man. A man remains a boy at heart until he is past thirty, at least while the girl bride soon becomes a woman, and with the cares of the babies, must sometimes fight hard to have a sweet face for the tired father, (boy), who cannot understand why she should not be bright and cheerful. She need never think he will enjoy pitying her. Men are not built that way, but if she can bring herself to meet him with a smile and choke back the tales of all the little trials of the day, and be ready to talk of whatever pleasant thing happens to come up, it will be a relief, and in a few hours she will forget her trials and with her husband, be glad she is living.

Yes, Elizabeth, you are right in your Real-Life Glimpse of June 30. I have noticed a great many households where the man seemed to take it for granted that all was well, and when the wife would get you by herself, she would begin rehearsing troubles, imaginary, or otherwise. I asked my husband if the men did this, and he laughed at the idea.

I wish some of the sisters could sit here on my big porch and see the beautiful picture I have to look out on. The meadows ready for the mower; the Jersey cows browsing in pasture. I cannot see the water in the brook, but I imagine I hear its music. The old maple tree is leaning lower and lower as the water every year, claims the earth from its roots. The alder fringe at the foot of the spruce-clad hillside, gleams light green against the dark of the evergreen. The lads are enjoying their last fire crackers in honor of the day we celebrate with fire crackers, and all will soon be resting.—Carrie, Washington.

### "THANK YOU."

Thank you for standing by, Carrie. I came to the conclusion come time ago that no good results can come from writing or printing trouble letters. The more we talk, think and write trouble, the greater it grows.

"Some strand of our own misdoing is involved in every quarrel." Tell of the bright side of life when writing to the Corner, and you will call out the bright side from others. We want to make this a happiness page, not a misery station. Everybody help. Here's hoping.—Elizabeth.

### SUNDAY MEALS.

I will tell you how I prepare our Sunday meals without much work on Sunday. On Saturday, I do the baking. I bake bread and pies and cakes, or cookies, as we like. If I am going to have beans, I bake or boil them, whichever way I have decided to cook them. If there are green beans, I pick and string them and have them ready to cook. While I get breakfast, I get the potatoes ready. If I have any stale bread, I bake a pudding. This is good for Sunday night supper. When I am preparing for dinner, I prepare enough for supper, so you see we have a cold supper. Whether we have company or not, every one is treated alike on Sunday evening.

Monday morning, I commence the day by trying to be cheerful. I do the best I can all day, and then continue throughout the week. When Saturday comes, get ready for Sunday, so there will not be so much to do on that day. I think I hear someone say, "I always cook my biggest dinner on Sunday." Well, if you want a big Sunday dinner, get it ready the day before so you can go to church and have a little rest on Sunday, then Monday will not look quite so blue.

I guess our menfolks wou'd enjoy that big dinner just at much on a week day when they are working hard. (Please excuse me a minute, the bees are swarming. Now they are back in the hive and ready to go to work.)

Dear sisters, let us do as little cooking and working on Sunday as we can, and be cheerful and rest. Some sister says: "Bill can't do without his hot coffee." You just watch him when he goes fishing or hunting. He will go all day on a cold lunch without hot coffee, and come home as bright as a sunbeam, so let us all take the rest we can. You know the Master said, Mary had chosen the better part, so let us be wise and chose the best part of life for ourselves.

I have not tried to enumerate the many dainties that may be fixed up for Sunday dinner and supper. Each sister knows better than I what she has in her pantry or garden to prepare for meals. I have only given a little hint as to how we can do with what we have to do with.—Mrs. H. I. B., Ohio.

### A HAPPY WOMAN.

I always turn to this page first. We have been keeping house eleven years and have taken The Blade all the time, and our parents took it before us. I am a farmer's wife and am always busy, but I enjoy my work, for "love lightens labor."

I have a husband and three sweet, smart, little boys, who help me all they can. Will some one please send me a forula for making kraut. I cannot get it salted just right. With best wishes to all.—P. E. B., Arkansas.

### OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Dear People—Many of you have written to tell me that in various ways you find help in this page. Whisper, your letters have been, and are, much help to me. They have taught me more than you have any idea of. Keep on writing, and please remember to turn the sunny side up. This must not be a trouble page. Yours truly, Elizabeth.

Don't forget to renew your subscription when it runs out, and keep on the watch for things good for this page. It's a case of co-operation, and "in union there is strength." Every one of you knows something I do not know. Tell it, and help along. Here's hoping.

### WELL, HERE'S HOPING.

"Put yourself in the other fellow's place," is an excellent motto for those in the king business.

Those who are intolerant are not the least of the sinners.

## THE GAME OF FORTUNE TELLING

GIPSIES and fortune-telling are two things that go together in the minds of those who are interested in trying to uncover their possible fate. Fortune telling means being told, preferably by a stranger, of our past and present, which we know perfectly well ourselves, and of our future, which none either knows or can forecast with certainty. Among women, especially, there seems to be a fascination in having their fortunes told. They are anxious to know if what they wish for most has any chance of coming true, and for some inexplicable reason they find a cause for wonderment and satisfaction in being informed of what has already come to pass in their lives. It is simply one of the things that is, has been for ages, and is likely to go on forever.

Far be it from me to disturb the serenity of the credulous-minded, or to try to take away fascination from having your fortune told, but this much I should like to say in this connection: remember only the good things you hear, and let threatened calamities slip your memory. None can foretell your future. None can forecast your destiny. Never help to bring on disaster by expecting the worst that can happen.

In the August Century magazine there is an interesting article about the American Gipsy, from which is taken the appended extract, relating to the gipsy's gift of fortune-telling. The word "gorgio," which appears in this account, means in the Romany language anyone not of the gipsy tribe. The extract follows:

The fortune telling of the gipsies, of "dukkering," as they themselves call it, is a wonderful thing, and a power undeniably supernormal which reads "past, present and future, yer wish an' all ye want to know." But, though the Romany's gifts are marvelous, they cannot strictly be said to be related to psychical phenomena. Yet they are as interesting, being delightfully human, and as mysterious and baffling as East Indian jugglery.

The Romany's usual method of divining the future is by the palm, though it is sometimes by cards, sometimes by dropping coins into clear water and again by certain charms, varied by trifling slight-of-hand performances. In the gipsy's palmistry there is no book learning and little "science," although she professes to attach some importance to the lines of the heart and life. For the lines and mounts gipsies have their own explanations, which sometimes happen to coincide with those of the ordinary gorgio palmist, but which for the most part are not to be found in any written book.

It is almost entirely upon face-reading and a cultivated, keen, ready perception of general characteristics that the gipsy depends. Nothing escapes her quick eye and brain. The bearing of a stranger, the dress, speech, and manner, the expression and type of

A FORTUNE TELLER.

feature and a thousand details which would be overlooked as unimportant trifles by a gorgio, count with the Romany. She refuses to "dukker" before more than one person at a time, possibly on the plea that she belongs to a "secret order" which forbids it, or that a fortune told in such manner would not come true. These statements, though deliciously appetizing, are lacking in truth, for the fact is only that she needs the undivided attention of the one who consults her in order to get the best results of concentration of mind. In justice to the gipsy, it should be taken into consideration that the atmosphere of skepticism which is apt to surround a gay party of curiosity seekers is not conducive to success in the exercise of any profession.

The Romany fortune teller is an adept in the art of flattery, for there are few exceptions to the rule that nothing is so interesting as one's self. The gipsy knows how to draw out unconscious admissions or confessions by her oft-repeated, "Do ye on'erstan' me?" and "Can you look me in the eyes an' say it is not the truth I'm a-tellin' you?" She forces the acknowledgment of truths at which she has already shrewdly guessed, and such admissions are the stepping stones by which her "knowledge grows from more to more." She can, for instance, recognize at a glance the tokens of sadness to which the casual observer is blind, and whether the unmistakable stamp is from sorrow by visitation of death or the result of bitter earthly disappointment, the odds are that the gipsy will make the sitter tell her without being aware of having done so.

As a rule, as I have said, she flatters with brave promises of fair future, but if displeased she may so threaten with the vigorous, compelling, dramatic art of which she is complete mistress that the horrors conjured from imagination stand out before the "doomed" hearer with the real effect of a curse.

The picture illustrating this article, is from an old steel engraving, found in what seems to be at present, my favorite volume—Mr. Godey's Book for Ladies. I hope you will like the picture and story.—Elizabeth.

## CUCUMBER PICKLES

Wash two hundred small cucumbers and put in a stone jar. Pour in a porcelain or granite kettle, two gallons of cider vinegar, one cupful of salt, eight ounces of horseradish, two ounces of alum, one ounce of mustard, one ounce of allspice, and one ounce of cloves. Heat boiling hot, and pour over the pickles with green horseradish or cabbage leaves. In a week's time drain off the vinegar, heat it scalding hot, and put back on the pickles, then cover with a flannel cloth.

### Ripe Cucumber Pickles.

Pare and cut the cucumbers, and scrape out the seeds. Put the pieces in a stone jar, and cover with salt and water, not too strong. Let stand for a day or two, changing the water once or twice. Take out, and drain, then let them stand in fresh water for a few hours. After this, boil them in vinegar until tender. Skim out carefully, and put in a stone jar. Make a syrup of one quart of vinegar, four pounds of sugar, one ounce of cassia buds, and a tablespoonfull of ground cinnamon. Boil until the syrup is clear, and pour over the cucumbers. This amount of syrup is enough for three quarts of the cucumbers after they are boiled.

### SALMON SALAD

Procure two heads of nice crisp lettuce and wash each leaf separately, shaking to free from moisture. Arrange the lettuce on a round or oval dish about two inches deep, the darker leaves next the outside and the lighter ones in the middle. Take a can of salmon, or its equivalent, in fresh cooked salmon; with a fork pick in small flakes and place in the middle of the dish on the lettuce. Season the salmon with salt and a little cayenne, and pour over it a tablespoonful of vinegar and the juice of a lemon, set aside in a cool place for an hour or two. When ready to serve, pour a teacupful of mayonnaise dressing over the fish.

## MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear M. G. R.'s—In order to keep in good standing with the happy band, here I come again with a few lines from sunny Tennessee.

The weather today, June 30, is pleasant. The sky is a deep blue and the silver clouds which float around the horizon seem to decorate the blue hills with beauty that cannot be described.

While writing, from my window I can look out on the waters of the beautiful Holston river, as they swiftly glide over the pebbles in front of my native home. It causes my mind to wander back when the murmur of this same stream sang me to sleep in my childhood.

The present is a very busy season of the year for farmers in this country. The golden crops which are being harvested and the corn field, with their rich green colors promise that our graneries will be filled with an abundant harvest. I believe that I promised to tell something about the kind of crops that our soil produces. We raise principally all kinds of grain that is adapted to this climate, such as wheat, oats, barley, rye and corn, also many different kinds of vegetables, which by proper methods, can be kept all winter. The wild game which inhabits our forests is as follows: The red and gray fox, coons, skunks, opossums, ground hogs and gray squirrels.

Our streams furnish an abundant supply of many different kinds of fish. The sports that I like best are hunting, fishing, boat riding and swimming. Well, I guess I had better say goodby before my letter gets too long. With best wishes for the dear old Blade and its many readers, I am yours truly—H. Clint Wood, Tennessee.

Dear M. G. R. Friends—As I have not seen a letter from this part of the country I thought I would write one. I am a farmer girl and have always lived on a farm. We live close to the Nebraska river, where I go fishing and boat riding, sometimes. We take The Blade and think it is a good paper. I turn to the Household page nearly the first thing when our paper comes. I always read all the letters.

Our home is close to a small village where I go to school and church. The country is level with few hills. We have no mountains to take a trip to.

Jewel, of Tennessee, I would like to come and take a trip with you. I am sure I would enjoy it. I am 17 years old and tall, and have brown hair and brown eyes.

I should like to go west and take a horseback ride with one of the western girls.

Our fruit was all killed this season, except berries. There are a few people here who raise strawberries. I went strawberry hunting once this year. My home is in Illinois. I have never lived in any other state, and of course I like to live here.

How many of the M. G. R. readers like flowers? I am sure I do, but I never have good luck at raising them. I have pinks, poppies and sweet peas and two or three other kinds. I have a friend that lives close to me whom I often visit.

If this letter is printed, perhaps I will write again sometime. I will close my letter by signing my name.—Country Girl, of Illinois.

In reply to the request that some one enlighten Justa Friend in regard to the Rocky Mountains, I shall do my part, though no doubt, other mountaineers have gone to the front in defense of the Rockies.

Justa Friend, your information is guilty of a too sweeping statement. I fancy she probably referred to the tops of some of the high peaks, some of which are certainly bald, but this is not by any means the rule. Timber line is reckoned at about 13,000 feet, but this depends to a great extent upon the nature of the country. There are many fine forests of pine and asp above that elevation in level parks, which lie fairly on top of the great continental divide. Plant life does not cease at all on the mountains, some of the finest summer grazing lands being far above timber line. Wherever there are soil and moisture, plant life of some kind exists. These bald mountains are bare because of the lack of soil, many of them being only great masses of rock. The foothills are covered with scrub oak, pine, spruce, cedar and asp, but one of them, if exposed to the full sweep of the wind, or if covered with rock which serves to draw the heat and thus cause rapid evaporation of moisture, is liable to rear a bald head aloft over the surrounding hills. So far as my knowledge goes, the mountains of Wyoming and Montana are much the same.

Cousins, arm yourselves with kodaks and note books and come out to visit your cousin of the Rockies.—Onlia Friend, Colorado.

### M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Keep on doing the best you can, and you'll find the best you can do constantly growing better.

Suppose some of you write a good, old summer-time letter to the M. G. R. Aren't you having picnics, or other summer doings?

Does anybody keep a bee? If so, why not tell something about the honey industry?

All's serene in the M. G. R.'s, and we're all good fellows together.

### ONE ON GRANDPA.

Little Dorothy, a city child, was visiting at her grandfather's in the country. One day she went with her mother to the garden to dig some potatoes for dinner. When the first hill was opened up, Dorothy was delighted, and exclaimed, "Oh, mama! how did you know where grandpa hid his potatoes?"—The Delineator.

## MORNING THOUGHTS

**SUNDAY**

Make this a day of rest and peace for me and mine. In this I have a part to play by being rest and peace myself.

**MONDAY**

To speak no angry word throughout the day, to think no harmful thought, will bring me at eventide the benediction of happiness.

**TUESDAY**

I will not let fear of what may possibly happen tomorrow, or next day, or some time in the future, hamper the work and happiness of today.

**WEDNESDAY**

By being cheerful and kind I shall make those to whom I am nearest and dearest glad that I am living. Therefore I shall be glad myself.

**THURSDAY**

I have no concern with what others may be or do so far as condemning them is concerned. It is myself I must make good.

**FRIDAY**

To a great extent I, myself, am either my own sorrow and joy. Let me remember this and act accordingly.

**SATURDAY**

Day by day I will accept that which comes to me and try to see some good in everything; some good in everyone. —Elizabeth.

## SIDEWALK SCENES

EVERYWHERE you go, whether in city or country, if your sight is keen and your observation alert, you may, at any moment, come upon something or some one, that makes a picture or arouses your interest.

Naturally, in cities, the human show is what you see the most of, and where there are many people there is always something doing. Sidewalk scenes are a continuous performance day and night, since never at once, does a whole city sleep.

I came upon a sidewalk scene a few weeks ago that keeps its place in my memory, because I keep on remembering it. It was a sidewalk scene in a street which begins at the river in the business section of the town, and ends in a beautiful residence district, or you may reverse the beginning and ending of this street, if you so choose, and have its ending in the river. The scene was in front of a row of dwelling houses, built in a solid line. As homes, their lives have been very nearly lived, and the signs, "Furnished Rooms," portend the day when even these makeshift homes shall have vanished in favor of business edifices. In front of these houses not much ground is left uncovered by sidewalk and pavement. To each belongs only a tiny patch of earth, and these patches, for the most part, are left to let nature take its course.

What I am trying to tell is this. It was at the edge of an evening a few weeks ago, I chanced along this way and saw a woman at work in one of these patches. She was stirring the earth around the roots of the plants she had growing there, and she was pulling up weeds, pulling off dead leaves, and doing great things in gardening. She seemed to be having such a good time with herself and her flowers that I stopped to watch her. She looked up to see who was her audience. I gave her greeting.

"You're all right," I said, just like I had a right to, "you like flowers and green things growing."

She smiled back at me in friendly greeting.

"Yes," she answered, "I was country-raised and I can't get along without some kind of a garden.

"'Tisn't much," she went on, looking down at the tiny patch and looking down at it lovingly, "but such as it is I enjoy it."

So do I enjoy it. As frequently as may be, I go that way to see how this garden is growing. I am pleased to report it is flourishing. There are many kinds of old-fashioned flowers now a-bloom in this bit of earth, pavement surrounded, and in the windows back of this bit of earth; back of the furnished rooms sign there are ferns and other potted plants, green and thriving.

A flower, a glimpse of green, a cup of cold water by the wayside, are only little things, but sometimes they come to the wayfarer like a message from heaven.

Well, here's hoping.—Elizabeth.

## POETS' CORNER

### SWEET ECHO DELL.

By Henry C. Work.

Three there were that left my cot;
Two are here, but one is not;
Why does Willie linger, say can you tell?
He was weary by the way,
When we came he could but stay,
In the shady grove at Sweet Echo Dell.

CHORUS.

Echo Dell, Echo Dell,
It was there we softly said "farewell,"
And the towering granite crest,
Nobly guards his place of rest,
Near the lovely lake of sweet Echo Dell.

Is he laden well with gold?
Does he bring me wealth untold?
When then does he linger, say can you tell?
All his treasures are above,
All he sent you was his love,
With a whispered prayer from sweet Echo Dell.

Coming homeward does he sing,
Like a lark upon the wing?
Why then does he linger, say can you tell?
Naught is heard but rippling waves,
Warbling birds and shouting braves,
Silent is his voice in sweet Echo Dell.

Is he coming by and by?
May I bless him ere I die?
Why then does he linger? Say, can you tell?
Mirrored in that mountain lake,
Heaven is near and he will wake,
Never elsewhere than in sweet Echo Dell.

Would you crush my only joy?
Surely I shall see my boy;
Why then does he linger? Say, can you tell?
Never will his weary feet,
Wander more, yet may you meet,
As your soul floats over sweet Echo Dell.

The story connected with this song is of three brothers who went west to hunt for gold. While there, a message came that their mother was dying and wanted to see them before she died. They started east, but on the way the youngest brother, "Willie," was taken ill and died. His mother never knew the reason why he did not come. Her questioning is told in the poem.

### THE OLD ELM TREE

Author Unknown.

There's a path by the lone, deserted mill,
And a stream by the old bridge, broken still,
And the golden willow's bough, bending low,
To the green mossy banks where the violets grow.

The wild birds are singing their same sweet lays
That charms me in dreams of the dear old days,
When Laura, my beautiful, sat with me,
On the moss-grown seat, 'neath the old elm tree.

It was there with the bright, blue sky above,
I told her the tale of my heart's true love,
And 'twas there ere the blossoms of summer died,
She whispered the promise to be my bride.

Then fell the tears of our parting, sore,
Oh, little we dreamed we should meet no more,
That ere I came from the far blue sea,
They'd make her a grave, 'neath the old elm tree.

Oh, cruel and false were the tales they told,
That my vows were false, and my old love cold,
That my truant heart held another dear,
Forgetting my vows that were whispered here.

Then her cheeks grew pale with her crushed heart's pain,
And her beautiful lips ne'er smiled again,
And she bitterly wept, where none might see,
She wept for the past, 'neath the old elm tree.

She died—and they parted her sunny hair,
On the pale, cold brow death had left so fair,
And they made her a grave where the fair, young flowers,
Might watch by her there through the summer hours.

Oh Laura, dear Laura, my heart's lost love,
Shall we meet in the angel's home above?
Earth holds not a treasure so dear to me,
As the lonely grave 'neath the old elm tree.

### WELL, HERE'S HOPING.

## Children's Letters

Dear Editor and Blade Friends—I am a merry little Indian maid. We formerly lived in West Virginia, but have moved to a place about four miles from a little village called Somerset. It is near the central part of Ohio. I like the name "Somerset," because it is nearly like one of my ancester's names—Samoset—on my papa's side. I go to a school called Sunny Way, but it was out in April. I like to go to school and learn the things which other little girls learn. I am 13 years old and in the B grade. My teacher's name was Perry Wunkil. I liked him very much.

How many of the little Blade girls have pets? I have a pony named Bess and a dog called Bow-Wow. My little sister Mary has a dog, too. My papa works in a mine and comes home only on Saturday evening on the train. I go to the station to meet him with my pony and cart, and, oh, how glad I always am to see him. Now, dear little friends, I do not want to be "boastful," but I just love Indian names. Don't you? Papa says I had better close as maybe my letter won't be printed. Dear Miss Elizabeth, you will won't you? Well good-bye and best wishes to you all.—Rose Atchkotch, Ohio.

Dear Little Girl—You see I will and I have printed your letter.—Elizabeth.

I am a little girl 6 years old. My papa takes The Blade and we like it very much. I have two brothers and one sister. Their names are Mabel, aged 11; Starr, 8, and Pearl, 4. We live three miles from Newport Beach. We children often go wading in the big, blue sea and gather shells from the shore. If the children who write letters for The Blade will come to see me Christmas I will give them oranges and casabas (winter cantaloupes) for dinner.

This is my first letter. I hope to see it in print.—Grace Ozment, California.

Dear Children—As I enjoy reading your letters I now for the first time in my life will try to write to you a short letter. I am a little boy 9 years old, and my father takes The Blade. I have one brother and two sisters and we all go to school. My teacher's name is Senter Ivy and I like him. I have for my pets two pigeons, two cats, one dog and a jennie. We live within six miles of Morristown in Hamblen county in the grand old hills of East Tennessee. I am glad when The Blade comes. I like to read letters from the little folks from different parts of the country, so if this don't fall in the waste-basket I will come again. I will sign my name, D. D. M., Tennessee.

Hello Boys and Girls—May I write a letter to The Blade, as our family has been taking it for two years and we all like it. I live on a farm of 40 acres. For pets I have a kitten and a sheep. I did have a little colt but papa sold him. I have two brothers and one sister. I am 11 years old and am in the sixth grade. Well I will close. Hoping to see this in print I will sign my name, Ray Parks, Oregon.

### THE OLD SOD SHANTY ON THE CLAIM.

By Mae Patton.

Out upon these prafries wide, where
the sneaking coyotes hide,
And the breezes are so mighty prone
to twist;
There's a shack of "sod house" fame
on a dandy little claim,
And its neatness is a joy you can't
resist.

Now, behold! these lands are new, and
the proper thing to do
Is to change your definition of a cloud
And with thanks to Uncle Sam, you
will leave the city's jam,
And begin to build your little house
of sod.

It is humble, yes, of course; but it holds
the subtle force,
That ignites your strongest love and
bands it strong.
Maybe times are mighty hard, and your
precious little pard
Will forget to hum her wonted little
song.

But in spite of ups and downs, and
Dame Fortune's careless frowns
You are happy and contented—just
so;
For your home is all your own, though
your cupboard lacks a bone,
And your pocketbook is always short
of dough.

But these days have passed away,
there are mansions here today,
We are socially inclined, and up-to-
date;
And the man that built this hut is a
lucky beggar, but
His primeval debut is rather late.

### HOME'S NOT MERELY FOUR SQUARE WALLS

By Charles Swain.

Home's not merely four square walls
Though with pictures hung and
gilded;
Home's not merely four square walls
Filled with shrines the hearth has
builded!
Home! go watch the faithful dove,
Sailing 'neath the heaven above us;
Home is where there's one to love,
Home is where there's one to love us.

### MERRY FARMERS' GIRLS

By W. A. Ogden.

Up in the early morning,
Just at the peep of day,
Straining the milk in the dairy,
Turning the cows away,
Sweeping the floor in the kitchen,
Making the beds upstairs,
Washing the kitchen dishes,
Dusting the parlor chairs.

Starching the clothes for Sunday,
Churning the snowy cream,
Rinsing the pail and the strainer
Down in the running stream,
Feeding the geese and the turkeys,
Making the pumpkin pies,
Jogging the baby's cradle,
Driving away the flies.

Graceful in every motion,
Music in every tone,
Beauty of form and feature
Any would wish to own,
Cheeks that would rival roses,
Teeth of the whitest pearls,
Ho! for the farmer's daughters!
Ho! for the charming girls!

CHORUS.

Merry the lay as light and gay
We sing of the farmer's girls,
Hurrah! for merry the lay as light as
gay
We sing of the farmer's girls.

### POEMS REQUESTED

We are requested to ask for the song named Sweet Adeline.

The words to Jamie's On the Storm Sea are wanted. This is a clue: "The twilight bat was flitting."

A song wanted contains words something like these: "Young men, young men, take warning by me, to shun all evil company."

The humorous poem on the subject of U. S. foreign possessions, ending with the following line, is wanted: "All creation U. S. A."

These lines are a clue to a poem requested:

This wilderness was our abode,
Full forty years ago.

The poem descriptive of the grand review held in Washington at the close of the civil war is asked for. Its title is The Two Armies. Opening lines are:

"The gray Potomac's stately tide,
Washes her stains of blood away."


## AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

**Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

Baltimore, Md. — "For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. Ford, 2207 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in the country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

**If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.**

**Gold Spectacles Free**

DON'T SEND ME A CENT

If you answer this announcement, I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand pairs of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine bona-fide spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition. I want you to thoroughly try them on your eyes, no matter how weak they may be, read the finest print in your bible with them thread the smallest eyed needle you can hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please. Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you did in your younger days you can keep the pair forever without a cent of pay and

JUST DO ME A GOOD TURN

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them anywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your vicinity on this easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat Rolled Gold Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention. Address:—Dr. Haux, (Personal), Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

P. S.—The above is the largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the world and is perfectly reliable.



HELP WANTED.

Government Employes Wanted—$600 to $1,500. Examinations everywhere. Preparation free. Write immediately for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. W-32, Rochester, N. Y.


# ELEVEN MEN DIE

## Wives and Children See Accident Which Mars Great Test.

Fort Monroe, Va., July 21.—Seven artillerymen are dead and a number of others seriously injured, including two officers, as a result of the blowing out of a breechblock in a 12-inch shore gun on the De Russy battery during the coast artillery practice here today.

The accident occurred while student officers were endeavoring to sink a fleet of towed targets, representing an imaginary hostile fleet proceeding toward Washington. The battery was under the immediate command of Sergeant Harry Hess of the 69th company United States coast artillery.

The dead are: Sergeant Harry G. Hess, of Phoebus, Va., gun commander;
Corporal Charles O. Adkins, address unknown.
Corporal Albert Bradford, Dorothy, West Va.
Privates A. J. Sullivan, of Perryville, Ky.; Roy Duffy, of Kenova, W. Va.; H. Adey, of Brandonville, W. Va.; C. W. King, of Dayton, Ohio; John W. Chadwick, of Tazewell, Tenn.; Alfred W. Smith, of New York; Judd E. Hogan, of Geyser, O., and James H. Turner, of Ripley, Tenn.

One private was blown into Chesapeake bay with a breechblock. Lieutenant Van Dusen sustained a broken leg and Lieutenant Hawes was injured about the face.

**Wives and Children There.**

Many prominent officers of the army and navy who went to Hampton roads to witness what was expected to be the greatest target practice of this character that had ever been attempted, saw the accident. It was more horrible for the reason that the wives and children of several of the men killed, no danger having been anticipated, were permitted to see the target practice. A number of them witnessed the accident.

The accident occurred at 10:40 o'clock. The bodies of the dead artillerymen were terribly mangled. The wounded were rushed to the fort hospital.

According to plans of officers of the coast artillery the firing tests were to be conducted on a larger scale than had ever been attempted anywhere. It was planned to have five batteries of 10 and 12 inch guns concentrate their fire on the target fleet and demolish it as quickly as possible. It was intended also, to bring the mortars into play. Ships of the coast artillery were to tow the target. Each was 20 feet high and 60 feet long and represented a section of a battleship.

**Thirty Officers in Charge.**

Thirty officers, who have recently been graduated from the artillery school at Fortress Monroe were to be in charge of the tests. Major General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the army, had gone to see the tests and it was his first official inspection of any maneuvers since he assumed his new office a few days ago.

A large number of other officers had come from the war department to see the firing. Among them were Brigadier General William Crozier, chief of ordnance; Brigadier General James B. Ashire, quarter master general; Brigadier General William L. Bixby, the chief of engineers and many officers of the general staff.

Officers of the coast artillery here gave as their unofficial opinion that the explosion was caused by the ignition of a charge before the breechblock had been closed, and probably was caused by the wind blowing down the mouth of the gun.


$200,000 DIAMOND IS FOUND

Stone Weighing 191 Carats Reported From Premier Mines.

New York, July 22.—A report reached Allen Lane yesterday from Johannesburg, South Africa, of the finding of another large diamond at the Premier mine. The gem is said to weigh more than 191 carets, and is described as a perfect white stone, flawless and measuring two inches lon gby about three-fourths of an inch thick. It is estimated to be worth $150,000 uncut. When cut it will be worth at least $300,000.



DEAFNESS CURED

"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured."—Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

The secret of how to use the mysterious and powerful nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician-Scientist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head Noises full information how long they have been deaf, or what is the cause of their deafness. This marvelous Treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you wonder why it was not discovered before. Doctors are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick results. Any one who can have full information how to be quickly cured and cured to stay cured at home by investing a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 6750 Bank Building, Peoria, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.


# STRIKE DISTURBS PEACE

## Government May Have to Interfere in Trouble of Grand Trunk.

**Montreal, July 22.—Vice President Murdoch, of the Order of Trainmen, has wired to the Department of Labor, Ottawa, accepting Minister King's suggestion for arbitration by a board to be named by the government.**

Washington, July 22.—Federal government officials are watching the developments in the strike on the Grand Trunk system in anticipation of the international complications. So far nothing has happened to warrant federal interference in any way.

No representations have been made by either side to the department of justice. Customs problems may come up as in the case of the longshoremen's strike at New York. Then, following a conference of customs and steamship officials, a steamer which brought in goods which could not be handled properly on account of the unsettled labor conditions, carried them back to Europe without customs exactions, and back again on steamers of the same lines later the strike was settled.

**Charges Eventually Paid.**

In that case the customs charges eventually were paid but deferred until after the steamship companies were in a position to take care of the goods.

The customs dutiable goods handled by the Grand Trunk system which runs in and out of the United States in the course of a through route, may be kept in bond in transit without payment of customs provided the seals are not broken.

Much of this class of freight may be congested during the strike and customs questions arising from the breaking of the seals are the only problems of a serious character anticipated by the federal customs authorities.

## APPEAL TO STATE TO PROTECT STRIKE PROPERTY

Lansing, Mich., July 22.—Acting Superintendent Ehrke, of the Grand Trunk appealed to the state railway commission today for state protection of railroad property during the strike, claiming that railroad property is being destroyed in some places, train service interfered with and strike breakers threatened.

He stated that the road lacks protection in Flint, Battle Creek, Pontiac and Ionia. Chairman Glasgow referred him to Governor Warner.

**Difficulties of Arbitration.**

Montreal, July 22.—The strikers say Vice President Murdoch described their position precisely in his telegram to Mackenzie King, minister of labor, last night. Their position, in effect, is that they will arbitrate if they can name the board of arbitrators, having already suggested E. E. Clark, of the United States interstate commerce commission, and P. H. Morrissey, president of the Railway Employes' association. The Grand Trunk has said it would arbitrate if "expert railroad men" composed the board. It is expected that Minister King will come to Montreal soon to personally intervene in behalf of arbitration.

Yesterday's settlement of the Canadian Pacific railway troubles evidently has encouraged the Grand Trunk strikers greatly. It was announced that from now on their campaign would be conducted with vigor. The leaders declare they will be satisfied with the standard eastern scale.

# FIRING GOES ON

## Target Practice Is Finished at Fortress Monroe After Accident.

Fort Monroe, Va., July 22.—Although death had silenced one gun, and 11 men were killed or fatally injured by the terrible explosion in the De Russy shore battery here yesterday during the target firing upon the imaginary hostile fleet which was passing up Hampton Roads to attack Washington, the battle continued until the enemy was sunk.

The practice, which was the most extensive ever attempted, was completed with flattering success to the coast artillery corps. Within three minutes after the first gun had been fired, the two cheesecloth targets, 30x60 feet, representing the vitals of battleships, and towed 6,000 yards away, were a sorry sight. One was not worth shooting at, while the other was badly riddled. Firing was then at an end.

**Others Keep Firing.**

The fatal result of the first attempt to discharge No. 1 gun of the De Russy battery of 12-inch guns, was not known to the other batteries, scattered for nearly a mile along the shore, until after the conclusion of the firing. The men at the other two guns of the De Russy battery knew that an accident had occurred, but they kept on firing at the imaginary enemy in the channel three or four miles away, just as if it were, in fact, a hostile fleet endeavoring to pass through to attack Washington or Baltimore.

Officers who witnessed the test say that the practice demonstrated that a fleet attempting to pass the fort could no have lived five minutes in such a fire as was poured into the towed targets.

**Capital Hears of Valor.**

Washington, July 22.—Stories of valor and sacrifice in time of suffering and confusion were detailed to General Wood, chief of staff of the army, and other officials of the war department today upon the return to Washington of officers who yesterday witnessed the explosion of a big gun in the first minute of battle practice at Fortress Monroe, which resulted in 11 deaths.

These personal reports were augmented by further telegraphic reports from Lieutenant Colonel C. P. Townsley, of the coast artillery corps, the commandant of the fort.

Conspicuous in the group of those whose heroic conduct attracted the favorable attention of the officers was Lieutenant Van Dusen, who suffered a broken leg from the body of one of his men, which was hurled against him, and whose body was burned by gas. He was the time-keeper during the target practice.

**Keeps on Helping Others.**

"Lieutenant Van Dusen," said Colonel Townsley in an official report, "was struck by a fragment which broke his leg and slightly burned by gas. He supported himself on the railing of the platform and directed that the assistance which was offered to him be given to others in the vicinity, some of whom were lying helpless with burning powder grains in their clothing."

Lieutenant Hawes was praised by the commandant for having extinguished "with his bare hands burning material that threatened to ignite the second charge, which was on its way to the emplacement."

Becomes Head of Grand Encampment

COLONEL WILLIAM B. MELISH.

# MELISH SUCCEEDS RUGG

## Cincinnati Officially Heads Knights Templars.

Providence, R. I., July 22.—Rev. Dr. Henry W. Rugg, grand master of the grand encampment of Knights Templars of the United States and grand master of Masons of Rhode Island, died at his home here late last night of a complication of diseases. He was born in Framingham, Mass., September 3, 1833.

**Colonel Melish Succeeds.**

Cincinnati, July 22.—Colonel William B. Melish, deputy grand master who, by the death of Grand Master Rugg, becomes the official head of the grand encampment Knights Templars, last night, issued the following announcement to the Templar order throughout the world:

"In great sorrow I announce the death on July 21, at Providence, R. I., of the most eminent grand master of Knights Templars in the United States Rev. and Sir Knight Henry Warren Rugg. His funeral services will be held in Providence, R. I., on Monday, July 25, at 2 o'clock p. m., under Mason auspices. His last wishes were that his illness or death should make no change in the program of the triennial conclave to be held at Chicago next month.

"God buries his workmen, but He carries on his work.

"William Brownwell Melish,
"Acting Grand Master."

**Melish Ranks High.**

Mr. Melish is the grand generalissimo of the United States, having been elected to that high office at the triennial conclave held in San Francisco.

William Bromwell Melish was born in 1852, at Wilmington, Ohio, but his parents, a year after his birth, moved to Cincinnati, where he has since resided. He is president of the Bromwell Brush and Wire Goods Co. He was initiated into the Masonic order in 1873 at Milford, and advanced rapidly, in three months becoming a Scottish Rite Mason. Besides being grand generalissimo of the grand encampment, Knights Templars, U. S. A., he is past grand commander of the Knights Templars of Ohio, past grand master of the grand lodge of Ohio, F. & A. M., and illustrious commander-in-chief of Ohio consistory, Sublime Princes of the Royal Secret, the largest subordinate Masonic body in the world.

Mr. Melish was secretary of the Masonic committee that aided in relieving the distressed condition of those who suffered during the Ohio river flood of 1883 and 1884. He instituted Syrian temple, A. A. O., nobles of the Mystic Shrine, at Cincinnati, in 1881, and was instrumental in establishing temples at other places. He was chairman of the committee that superintended the erection of the Scottish Rite cathedral in Cincinnati.

The triennial conclave of the Knights Templars in Denver chose Mr. Melish grand standard bearer of the grand encampment. At the Boston encampment following he was selected grand junior warden, and in 1898, at Pittsburg, he was promoted to grand senior warden.

Mr. Melish was first lieutenant commander of the Ohio council of deliberation and illustrious commander-in-chief of Ohio consistory, the oldest and largest consistory in Ohio, which conferred the Patriarch Noachite, twenty-first degree, on the Scottish Rite candidates in Toledo, August 5, 1905.

# SHIP IN BIG EXPLOSION

## Five Thousand Gallons of Gasoline in Cargo.

San Juan, Porto Rico, July 20.—The American marines at the naval station here had a lively time today with a cargo of gasoline that in turn blew up a coastwise schooner and all but burned up the naval station.

The vessel, bound for Ponce, with one thousand five-gallon cans of the oil, was moving out of the harbor when an explosion in the hold blew most of her load into the water and, setting the craft afire, forced the crew to jump overboard. One of the sailors was injured.

The first excitement over, the marines attempted to salvage the gasoline, and by dint of hard work recovered many of the cans. These were placed on the naval station wharf, where presently a second explosion occurred and the station quarters of the marines were wrapped in flames. The marines manned the pumps and through their pluck and persistence saved the buildings from destruction.

## TAKES A CHANCE ON A WIFE

### Southerner Marries Girl He Courted by Letter.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 22.—Traveling from Pensacola, Fla., to meet his bride whom he had never seen, Thomas N. McCartney arrived in Carbondale Wednesday night and was wedded yesterday in the parochial residence of St. Rose church to Miss Frances Donnelly.

The marriage culminates a remarkable courtship. The bride, 20, was corresponding with Frank McCartney, of Atlanta, when one of her letters went astray and fell into the hands of Thomas N. McCartney. He answered the missive. That was a year ago and constant correspondence fed the flames of love until he proposed and was accepted by mail.

When the groom and bride met for the first time, both expressed themselves as satisfied with the bargain and it was sealed by the marriage ceremony.

# RAWN IS A SUICIDE

## Chicago Chief of Police Declares There Now Is No Doubt.

Chicago, July 21.—The Chicago police have dropped the investigation into the death of Ira G. Rawn, president of the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville railroad (Monon). Herman Scheuttler, acting chief of police, said today that he was satisfied that Mr. Rawn had committed suicide.

Acting Chief of Police Scheuttler announced his decision after a long conference with the detectives who had investigated the Winnetka tragedy. All the details point to suicide, according to the detectives. Despite the withdrawal of the Chicago police, the private detectives employed by the Rawn family continued their investigation and steadfastly declared that Mr. Rawn was killed by a burglar.

**Coroner Has Suicide Theory.**

The suicide theory is believed to have been strengthened by the results of an investigation by Coroner Hoffman. While Mr. Hoffman has not announced his theory of Mr. Rawn's death, it is said he tends toward the suicide theory. The bullet hole in Mr. Rawn's night garment has been carefully examined by the police and they said its appearance leads to the suicide belief. The hole is surrounded by bloodstains in which there are several particles thought to be powder marks. If they prove to be powder marks the police think there would be little doubt that Mr. Rawn killed himself.

**Feared Fraud Charges.**

It is considered practically certain that Mr. Rawn committed suicide rather than face the impending and inevitable revelation of his connection with the $1,500,000 frauds perpetrated on the Illinois Central railroad while he was its vice president.

President Rawn was the holder of between 500 and 1,000 shares of stock in the Blue Island Car and Equipment Co., which paid back on July 6 into the treasury of the railroad company over half a million dollars looted from the railway in the form of overcharges for car repairs and equipment.

This graft was secured during the two years preceding Mr. Rawn's resignation from the vice presidency of the Illinois Central last autumn.

**Suits Now Are Pending.**

There are at present pending civil suits against some of the Illinois Central officials and several other car repair and equipment companies, and Master in Chancery Thomas Taylor, Jr., is hearing evidence in these. On July 7 he placed Mr. Rawn on the witness stand in this hearing.

Mr. Rawn was permitted to go after few questions had been asked of him, but those few pointed inquiries from the attorneys who hold intheir hands the results of Detective Burns' labors and who are familiar with the big graft system showed the witness clearly the inquisition to which he was to be subjected and foreshadowed the end.

When Mr. Rawn was called to the stand again on the following day, Friday, July 8, he was allowed, on the urgent plea of his lawyers, to go without testifying.

**Rawn Again Won Delay.**

Again, three days later, on July 11, out of courtesy to his attorneys, the examination was postponed, this time to the following day.

That day, too, found the railroad president not ready to face questions as to his previous conduct as vice president. His excuse was a meeting of the industrial commission.

A fifth time arrangement was made to take his testimony, and that time he escaped on the plea that his wife was ill. This was last Friday.

Next Tuesday was the date then set for the hearing, and it was thought likely no further continuances would be granted.

It is authoritatively stated that the attorneys representing the road were amply prepared to show in this examination that Rawn was cognizant of the frauds by which the Illinois Central was mulcted of more than a million and a half in a system of colossal graft which took place in his department.

These disclosures of the situation in which Mr. Rawn has been living for the last few weeks furnish a motive for the alleged suicide.

# MAYOR FACES CHARGES

## Citizens of Zanesville Request Governor Harmon to Remove Him.

Zanesville, July 22. — Charges against Mayor A. H. Gorrell, to the number of fourteen were filed at the governor's office at Columbus Friday forenoon, asking that he be removed from office as chief executive of Zanesville.

The document was carried to Columbus by Rev. Donald M. Ross, and W. S. Doner. The charges specify that during Mayor Gorrell's occupancy of the office he has refused to enforce the liquor laws when requested; that he has encouraged the violation of the liquor laws and thereby violated his oath of office; that he has permitted to arise in Zanesville a condition of affairs bordering on anarchy; that he permits gambling places to exist and to have frequently visited such places himself, and participated in the came. that he has failed to protect the citizens, and property from the lawless and has permitted the lawless element to create a reign of terror in the city.

In the charges attention is called to the fact that more than 100 violations of the liquor laws have been prosecuted beyond his jurisdiction. All these charges are supported by more than 500 affidavits, court records and reports of detectives.

# BRITISH STRIKE IS OVER

## Northeastern Railroad Employes Return to Work.

Newcastle, Eng., July 22.—The strike of 12,000 employes of the Northeastern railroad ended last night as suddenly as it had begun on last Monday night. The men accepted the terms offered by the company and the night shifts commenced work at once.

The collapse of the strike followed quickly on the announcement that the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants had refused to recognize and finance the fight against the Northeastern company.

**Support Was Necessary.**

As this society is one of the strongest labor organizations in England, it was thought predicted that the Northeastern strikers would be unable to carry their point without its support. This apparently proved true, and the situation which was fast demoralizing the industries dependent upon the Northeastern line, was ended.

The settlement of the strike came just in time to effect great relief to shippers, as well as to employes of many industries which were forced to shut down. The loss in perishable goods through the tie-up of the railroad was great, while fully 50,000 workers in collieries, shipyards, iron works and other industries had been rendered idle. These will go back to work at once on the opening of railroad traffic.

# Get Well Now! Accept my FREE HELP TODAY

READ MY OFFER — THEN ACT. THIS DAY MAY BRING THE "ELEVENTH HOUR" for YOU

YOU MAY HAVE SUFFERED for years from some painful, weakening or wasting disease of the Heart, Lungs, Nerves, Blood, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys or the stubborn diseases peculiar to men or women which sap the strength, vim, vigor and vitality of the body. Or, you may have contracted some chronic ailment that has but lately shown its symptoms. It matters not how many years you have suffered or how short a time has passed since the first indications of trouble came to you, there will surely come an "eleventh hour" —the hour of last hope, of last chance before the disease passes into that incurable stage beyond human help. That time, that "eleventh hour" may be today or tomorrow, next week or next year. To you who suffer from any ailment, any disease of long standing or recently contracted this message of hope is addressed. Write to me now—today—and I will send you a free prescription for your particular ailment (no matter what it may be) that will cure you as it has cured others who have suffered as you now suffer. It makes no difference where you live, how long you have suffered, from what disease, how discouraged you may be, how many times you have been disappointed and given up by others as incurable; if you will write me today on the attached coupon or in a separate letter, telling me how and what you suffer I will do just as I promised—send you free a valuable prescription for your cure. Get well NOW. Accept my free help today, that you may at once enter upon a new lease of life, a new health through the prescriptions by which I have achieved my success as a physician. I ask no pay—not one penny. Only write to me and write today before you pass beyond even my help. Disease does not stand still. It becomes worse or better. You cannot afford to neglect your health. You cannot afford to reject the help I offer you. Every day the disease takes firmer hold. Every day of neglect or improper treatment means one more day of suffering for you—one day nearer the "eleventh hour." To get well NOW, write to me NOW—act NOW—take pencil or pen NOW —send the coupon or your letter NOW—AT ONCE—TODAY. The time to get well is NOW —NOW—NOW.

## Free Prescription to Cure Your Ailment

If you suffer from any ailment, write to me, giving a description of your case and I will send you free and postpaid without one cent of expense to you, a prescription that has been tried and proved successful in the treatment of the disease from which you suffer. There will be no "hap-hazard" guesswork about the prescription I will send you. For years I have used the same prescriptions that I now give free to you; have used them successfully in my own practice and in curing sick people in their own homes. If I can cure others who suffer exactly as you are suffering, I can cure you. And I have cured others. I have on file thousands of letters from grateful people who have been cured by my methods after all other means have failed. These people I have never seen; they have written to me the same as you will write, giving me a description of their feelings and sufferings, and they bear witness that I cured them in their own homes with the same prescriptions I send you FREE. And I will do more than this for you. If you write at once I will send you, in addition to the prescription, a valuable home medical book containing 192 pages of informatoin for the prevention and cure of diseases in your home. And further than this, If you will give me a complete description of your case I will write you a letter of advice which will greatly assist in your case. All these gifts are free gifts. I can well afford to give them to you because I am successful and you can afford to accept them because I will not accept one cent for them, either now or in the future. They will not be sold to well people at any price but they are free gifts to the sick and discouraged. Even in my financial and professional success I wish to continue my work of curing sick people of their ailments and I, therefore, send these gifts free to those who will appreciate and use them. Do you need my help? Will you accept my free help today? Fill in and mail the coupon below, and the book, prescription and advice which have made my success are yours. If you would GET WELL—NOW—write to me NOW.

## Coupon for Free Prescription and Free Book

DR. JAMES W. KIDD, 269 Kidd Bldg., FT. WAYNE, IND.

Send me at once, all charges paid, your free prescription for my case and your 192-page medical book—all entirely free to me.

My Name is.....

Address is .....

.....

.....

Age ..... How long afflicted?.....

If your disease is not on the list opposite write the name here

.....

.....

My Principal Trouble Has Been

(Make a cross X in front of your trouble. Two crosses XX in front of the one from which you suffer most.)

| | |
|---|---|
| —Rheumatism | —Kidney Trouble |
| —Lumbago | —Bladder Trouble |
| —Eczema | —Heart Disease |
| —Scrofula | —Impure Blood |
| —Catarrh | —Female Troubles |
| —Dropsy | —Torpid Liver |
| —Piles | —Partial Paralysis |
| —Neuralgia | —Chronic Cough |
| —Diarrhoea | —Nervousness |
| —Constipation | —Prostatitis |
| —Indigestion | —Malaria |
| —Headache | —Pimples |
| —Dizziness | —Lung Trouble |
| —Epilepsy | —Asthma |


# WILL PASS ON INDIANS

## Agents to Report on Ability to Govern Themselves.

Washington, July 22.—To determine the extent to which the Indians on the Umatilla reservation in Oregon are capable of bearing the personal responsibilities of citizenship, interior department has appointed a competency commission which will examine the three tribes on the reservation.

The members of the cammission are: F. J. Summerville, of Pendleton, Ore.; Edwin L. Swartzlander, superintendent of the Umatilla Indian school and Charles E. McChesney, special Indian agent. There are about 1,200 red men involved belonging to the Cayuse, Umatilla or Walla Walla tribes. The report of the committee will indicate who are capable of managing their personal affairs entirely free of governmental control, those who are unqualified in this respect under restrictoons concerning the alienation of their lands, and those who are wholly incompetent and must be regarded as wards of the United States.

This is the second competency committee to be appointed, the first operating among the Omaha Indians. The result of the experiment among the Nebraska Indians demonstrated, in the opinion of Indian officials, the wisdom of this means of determining the qualifications of the red men and ultimatelly it is expected all of the reservations will be likewise examined.

## CAPITAL GETS A POSTAL BANK

### Experiment Is to Be Tried Right in Washington.

Washigton, July 22.—This city will have one of the first 50 experimental postal savings banks to be established under the postal savings bank bill, according to an announcement at the postoffice department.

The committee of government officials which is working on plans for the establishment of the system, believes that one of the banks should be directly under the eye of the postmaster general so that the committee may keep in constant touch with its operation and make necessary changes.

# CANNON TRUST BACKER

## Bristow Says Standpatters Boosted Duty on Lead to Aid Smelters.

Manhattan, Kan., July 22.—Senator Joseph L. Bristow, in a speech here last night, charged Speaker Cannon and the "stand pat" congressmen with manipulation of the lead schedules of the tariff bill in support of the "smelter trust," so called.

"A duty not measuring the difference in the cost of smelting at home and abroad, as promised in the Republican platform, but from $2.50 to $6 higher than the entire cost of smelting in this country, was imposed on lead," the senator said.

"This was done, not in the interest of protecting a struggling American industry, but in the interest of a monopoly, controlled by the Guggenheims, backed by the great Rockefeller financial interests.

**Cannon Calls Him a Lunatic.**

"Because I presume to object to this sort of thing Mr. Cannon calls me a Democrat, a demagogue, a lunatic and a pickpocket. Mr. Cannon, holding the office of speaker of the house, has been traveling over Kansas for a number of days denouncing the 'insurgents,' myself in particular. Instead of indulging in vituperation, why doesn't he give the reasons why he insisted upon ignoring the plain, specific declarations of the Republican national platform? Why did he stand by the senate in the interest of the Guggenheims?

"The duty on lead in ore as the tariff bill passed the house, was $20 a ton. The duty on pig lead, or lead bullion, was the same.

**What Senate Did.**

The bill came to the senate and was referred to the committee on finance, of which Mr. Aldrich is chairman, and was reported back with the duty on pig lead increased from $30 to $42.50 a ton, making a difference of $12.50 between lead in the ore and lead bullion. Therefore, according to the Republican national platform and campaign pledges, $12.50 a ton should measure the difference in the cost of smelting lead in the United States and in our competing countries.

Edward B. Rush, general manager of the American Smelting and Refining Co., an organization which controls 90 per cent of the lead smelters of the United States, testified before the ways and means committee of the house that the entire cost of reducing lead ore to bullion, from actual figures, ranged from $5.55 to $10.05 a ton. No witness before the ways and means committee gave as the entire cost of smelting a greater figure than $10 a ton.

"A most vigorous effort was made in the senate to reduce the duties of the senate bill back to those provided in the house measure, but without effect. To protect our struggling American industries a duty, not measuring the difference in the cost of smelting at home and abroad, but a duty of from $2.50 to $6 a ton more than the entire cost of smelting at home was imposed."

## PROMISED PREMIUMS ARE SHY

### Four Men Arrested in an Alleged Fraudulent Game.

Portland, Me., July 21.—Word has been received at the United States marshal's office here of the arrest in Easton, Pa., of four men charged with extensive fraudulent operations in this city. The prisoners are Simon Corner, Benjamin Corner, Alexander Palmer and Alexander Simonowicht.

It is alleged that they represented themselves to be agents of a publishing house and used the mails to defraud the public by obtaining money for premiums not delivered.


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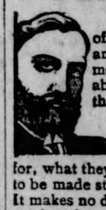

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**HEART WEAKNESS**—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

**CATARRH**—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

**BLOOD TROUBLES**—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.

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# ROCKEFELLERS FRIENDS

## Breach of Many Years Between Brothers Reported to Be Healed.

Cleveland, July 22.—The breach which developed many years ago between John D. Rockefeller and his brother Frank is reported to have been healed.

It is said to be not unlikely that the renewed friendship of the brothers will be cemented by having the bodies of Frank Rockefeller's children taken up and laid to rest around the "oil king's" monolith in Lakeview cemetery.

The cemetery officials have heard that the bodies of the descendants of the men may be reunited in one burial plot.

John D. Rockefeller, who is a Lakeview cemetery trustee, has ordered that no information about his burial plot be given out.

Frank Rockefeller has made and lost several fortunes. His first wrestle with hard luck was in the days when the Standard Oil company was in process of formation by John D. Frank owned an independent and refused to deal with the trust promoters.

**First Break Between Them.**

This was the final break between the brothers. Frank lost. The trust got possession of his property. A few years later there was a reconciliation. Frank was taken into the Standard and made vice-president of the Ohio Standard Oil company.

Then he went into the iron ore business with James Corrigan. The fight between Corrigan and Frank on the one side and John D. on the other is history.

Corrigan charged he had been defrauded out of 2,500 shares of Standard Oil stock. He had indorsed notes for Frank and had pledged the stock to John D. Frank had 4,000 shares of the Franklin Iron Mining company stock also up as collateral. John D. won the suit and kept all the stock.

But fortune was smiling on Frank all the time. He was successful in various business ventures. He went into the fast horse business, owning a big stock farm at Wickliffe, where he raised blue blooded stock, sending a string of trotters down the grand circuit. Ho sold this out. Then he made and lost money in stocks. Finally he bought a large ranch in Kansas. He wen into the stock raising business there. Others who knew the game better than he did went after him. This venture is said to have cost him from $200,000 to $500,000. He never said how much. All this time John D. was piling up wealth.

The quarrel that started over business relations between the brothers was heated at the time John D. erected his monument in Lake View 11 years ago. Frank may have questioned the propriety of the erection of that time.

The quarrel ended in Frank having the bodies of his children removed to a plot several sections east. John D. may have thought there was not room for the graves of all the Rockefeller dependents on his plot.

Today there are eight graves about the John D. Rockefeller shaft, with headstones ranged along the arc of a wide circle. Four times as many graves can be laid before the circle is complete. The base of the monument bears the name "Rockefeller."

# SOFT JOBS ARE GONE

## Marine Corps Gets a General Shaking Up.

Washington, July 22.—The final readjustment of affairs in the marine corps was made today by a change in the navy regulations, approved by President Taft, which completely breaks up the system by which staff officers of the corps have enjoyed long terms of duty at desks in Washington.

The change comes as one of the results of the recent court martial in which most of the staff officers were censured and the "life tenure" of officers in Washington condemned.

**Wipe Out Old Lines.**

Heretofore the regulations have provided that the officers of the staff should be located here. President Taft now has approved a change to require them to do duty wherever they may be assigned by the commandant. Under the old regulations the adjutant and inspector took charge in the absence of the commandant. Hereafter the secretary of the navy will designate an officer to fill such a temporary vacancy.

Practically all the existing lines of succession are wiped out and the assignment of duty and the location of staff officers is left to the discretion of the commandant of the corps and the secretary of the navy.

## TEDDY INTERESTED IN IRISH

### Roosevelt Wants to See England Settle With Emerald Isle.

London, July 22.—T. P. O'Connor, president of the United Irish League of Great Britain, in referring in the course of his regular contribution to a Sunday paper, to the rumor that the Irish question will form a part of any settlement reached in the interparty conference over the question of the lords' power of veto, says:

"I know that Mr. Roosevelt brought to the attention of leading men here the vast necessity for the settlement of the relations between England and Ireland from an American viewpoint and Mr. Roosevelt is convinced that until the Irish question is settled there will always be an element of soreness among the large masses of Americans, which must stand in the way of better relations between the two nations."


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I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may try drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, unbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 2368 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.


## ATTACKS THE BATH TUB TRUST

### Government Wants Dissolution of Huge Combine.

Washington, July 22.—The attorney general has ordered the dissolution of what is commonly known as the bath tub trust, a combination backed by $100,000,000.

The processes of the department of justice to perfect the case were remarkably swift. Scarcely a month had elapsed since the revelations of the trust's organization when the bill in equity was completed. It will be filed tomorrow morning at Baltimore.

The bill in equity is launched against 16 manufacturers of sanitary enameled iron ware under the Sherman anti-trust act. Among them are the Barnes Manufacturing Co., with principal offices at Mansfield, O.; the Day-Ward Co., with its principal office at Warren, O.; the Humphreys Manufacturing Co., organized under the laws of the state of Ohio, with its principal office at Mansfield, O.; the National Sanitary Manufacturing Co., organized under the laws of the state of Ohio, with its principal office at Salem, O.

## PAY PRISONERS' FINES TO GET HARVEST HANDS.

**Georgetown, Ky., July 22.—A novel method to save the wheat crop of Scott county was resorted to today, when a number of farmers appeared before the county judge and paid the fines of 10 prisoners in the jail in order to get help to harvest the crop.**

**In several instances the fines ran as high as $30. All of the prisoners went willingly.**

# U. S. VS. NORWAY

## Cross Diplomatic Swords as European Nation Recognizes Blockade.

Washington, July 22.—Crossing diplomatic swords with Norway, the state department, replying to protests from New Orleans commercial interests, against Norwegian recognition of the Bluefields, Nicaragua, blockade, today declared Bluefields to be an open port. Norway, it was said, was misinformed of conditions there.

Norway's "misunderstanding" was laid by the state department to Michael J. Clancy, consular representative of Norway at Bluefields, and until yesterday vice consul of the United States at the same port.

Acting Secretary of State Wilson today announced that Clancy's resignation as vice consul had been accepted, his service in the dual capacity being against the law.

**Would Use Force.**

In connection with the statement that Norway was mistaken about Bluefields being blockaded, the department, in its reply to the New Orleans interests, quoted at length from various instructions given weeks ago to American naval officers in Nicaragua to the effect that Madriz was to be prevented by force of arms from interfering with legitimate American trade entering Bluefields.

No new position is announced by the government, but the state department's action is taken as an indication that the United States will protect American cargoes entering Bluefields whether carried under the flag of the United States or any other nation.

**Norway Gets Reply.**

Secretary Wilson declined to state definitely what the course of the United States would be or to comment upon what effect the reply might have upon the diplomatic relations between this country and Norway. Charge Morgenstierne, of the Norwegian legation, today was given a copy of the department's reply.

For days the shipment of supplies to Bluefields and of cargoes of fruit from that port to the United States has been suspended, because the only ships available for the purpose carried the Norwegian flag. Their owners refused to leave New Orleans for Bluefields because the notification of the Norwegian government that it recognized the blockade.

# MORMONS PUT OUT

## American Missionaries Are Not Allowed to Preach in Empire.

Berlin, July 22.—Herr Dallwitz, Prussion minister of the interior, upon recommendation of the political police, has signed orders for the expulsion of 21 Mormon missionaries, most of whom are Americans or Englishmen and they will be conducted to the frontier today.

The missionaries had assembled from various parts of Germany at the Mormon headquarters on the East Side to meet Superintendent McKay, an American usually resident in Switzerland. They were holding a service when an agent of the political police who was seated in the audience rose and declared the gathering dissolved. At the moment several members of the criminal police appeared and virtually took the congregation in custody.

**Women Asked to Leave.**

The women were asked to leave the place and men were examined as to their nationality. Those found to be German subjects were released while the others were requested to accompany the officers to the police presidency.

There, after further examination, they were permitted to go to their lodgings to await the issuance of writs for their expulsion.

The status of the Mormons in Germany was taken up in exchanges between the foreign office and the American embassy in 1903, when the government took the position that the teachings of the missionaries were subvertive of morality. It was then arranged with the Mormon superintendent, through the American embassy, that all Mormons missionaries should withdraw from the country within a month, transferring the middle European headquarters from Berlin to Switzerland.

**Leaders Come Back.**

Subsequently 140 foreign leaders departed, leaving the German societies, with a total membership of 8,000 in the care of German pastors. The authorities state that in recent years the Mormons have disregarded the understanding of 1903, and from time to time individual missionaries have been apprehended and expelled. In such instances they have not applied to the American embassy for relief or made a protest against their expulsion.

## TWO WOMEN CLIMBERS LOST

### Start to Rundel Mountain and Have Not Returned.

Banff, Alberta, July 21.—Miss Unwin and two women whose names are not known, who started early Tuesday morning to climb Rundel mountain have not been heard of since. Great concern is felt for their safety and the Northwest mounted police are searching for them.

# FIRST BLOOD DRAWN

## Serious Outbreak in Canada Calls Out Militia to Protect Property.

Montreal, July 23.—The first disturbance in this city occurred last night when two brakemen who were making up a train at the Point St. Charles yards were stoned. Early today a string of freight cars standing on a siding here were burned. Strike leaders say strikers were not involved.

A more serious outbreak than had been previously reported occurred last night at the company's station at Brockville, Ont., and caused increased activity at headquarters. Seven men were injured, none of them seriously, in the trouble which followed the arrival of a local passenger train from Toronto.

**Agent's Office Stormed.**

Stones were thrown and the agent's office was stormed. In it were six private detectives. The door was battered down and the officers driven out, kicked, and buffeted. The dispatcher's office was then attacked and the men inside expelled. Two of the injured were taken to a hospital. They were David Corey, of Montreal, a special constable, and Edward Wilcox, of Toronto, conductor of the train. Police finally cleared the platform. No arrests were made.

The possible need of much heavier policing at important points on the system took place today in the list of topics, including arbitration and freight paralysis, discussed as vitally affecting the status of the strike.

Superintendent Whittenburger, of the Grand Trunk railway, early today telegraphed the mayor of Brockville that unless protection was given to the Grand Trunk trainmen no trains would be run to Brockville. Subsequently a message was received from Brockville stating that the mayor had called out a company of the local militia to guard the station and property of the company, and that order had been restored.

The qualification which Vice President Murdoch, of the trainmen's union, attached to his acceptance of the proposition to arbitrate advanced by Minister of Labor King leaves the matter just where it was, so far as the strikers are concerned. The Grand Trunk's reply to an identical message from Mr. King was awaited at Ottawa today. It was regarded as certain, however, that the company would not consider arbitration.

# MAYOR DIES BY BOMB

## Dynamite Is Hurled Into a Hammock.

Ridgeway, Va., July 25.—Mayor A. H. Bousman was assassinated by a dynamite bomb which was thrown from the street into a hammock in which he was lying last evening. He died an hour after the explosion.

No clue to the identity of the murderer or the cause of the crime has been found.

Mayor Bousman had been spending the hot evening sleeping in a hammock swung between two trees on the lawn in front of his residence. Without a word of warning at about 10 o'clock the dynamite bomb was thrown by some one passing along the street. It landed in the hammock at his feet and in an instant exploded. The mayor's feet were torn away by the bursting shell, and his legs frightfully mutilated. In great agony he died an hour later.

Although the town authorities, when notified of the murder, made every effort to discover the assassin, no clue could be found, and it is believed he escaped without being seen by anyone.

## CANNIBALISM RIFE IN HAYTI

### Woman Admits Eating Human Flesh and Is Punished.

New York, July 22.—A revolting tale of cannibalism has reached here by mail from Santo Domingo City, Hayti. The account is certified by a European, resident for many years in Hayti, who in commenting on it writes:

"Cannibalism exists to a much greater degree in Hayti and on the Dominican border than even the civilized people of those two countries are aware. The news is absolutely exact."

The account from which he quotes was published on July 15, in a newspaper of Santo Domingo, and reads:

"A Haytien woman accused of having committed repeated acts of cannibalism has been captured and sent to justice. The said woman confessed to having eaten parts of three male children, one adult and one female child. The accused was brought to this town today and interrogated. The impression of horror and indignation which this savagery has caused here is indescribable."

## DATE EGGS TO SHOW THE AGE

### Colorado Candidate Tries a Novel Campaign Issue.

Denver, July 22.—At the next regular session of the state legislature a bill will be introduced to compel farmers to stamp eggs offered for sale with their names and the dates they are laid. The bill will be introduced—providing he is re-elected—by Harvey E. Garman, Democratic house member from Denver county.

The object of the law, Mr. Garman says, is to enable the purchaser to tell just how fresh an egg is when he buys it. This will be a public benefaction, he thinks, as most of the people who come to Colorado for their health depend upon fresh eggs.

"It is not an easy thing to purchase eggs that are fresh," said Mr. Garman yesterday, commenting on the proposed law. "And the consumptive seeking health knows this better than anyone else. The grocer always has on hand what he call's 'fresh eggs, 'seconds' and 'cracks,' and some grocers have been known to keep in stock eggs which on their books are marked 'rots.' The eggs marked 'fresh' mean nothing more than that the eggs are the freshest the grocer happens to have on hand."

There is a pure food law in existence which makes it a misdemeanor to sell rotten eggs, but it has not been effective. Wilbur F. Cannon, state pure food commissioner, filed 20 cases with the district attorney last spring against grocers for selling rotten eggs, but the suits never came to trial. The district attorney says that it is almost impossible to secure convictions against the offenders.

## ANNOUNCE CORONATION DATE

### Ancient Ceremony Is Formally Performed in London.

London, July 20. — The picturesque ceremony attendant upon the accession of King George, was re-enacted today when the various officers of arms proclaimed his majesty's pleasure that the king and queen take place in June, 1911, on a day to be later determined.

Sir Alfred Scott Scott-Gatty, Garter King of Arms, mounted the colonnade of the Friary court in St. James palace and read the royal proclamation. Grouped about him were the officers of arms the igh bailiff of Westminister and the life guards. The Duke of Connaught and others of the royal family looked on from Marlborough house.

The proceedings were repeated at Charing Cross and at Temple Par, where admittance to the ancient city of London was solemnly demanded and at the royal exchange.

## SUCCEEDS "RICHEST WOMAN"

### "Eddie" Green Assumes Direction of Mother's Business.

New York, July 21.—To assume direction of his mother's business affairs Edward Howland Robinson Green, latterly of Texas, is in town. He is the only son of Mrs. Hetty Green, who has been called the richest woman in America. Probably because Mr. Green is only 6 feet 3 inches tall and weighs only 300 pounds, his associates in the southwest call him by the diminutive "Eddie."

Mrs. Green is in her 75th year and is beginning to feel the burden of her wealth and the pressure of duties involved by her investments in many companies. Mr. Green is 42 years old, has lived the life of an active man of affairs and politics and is thoroughly equipped to take up the threads of his mother's business. He is president of the Texas Midland railroad which has been called admiringly a model to all other lines on account of its almost perfect management. Some others sneer at it as a "toy railroad." Anyway, it makes money. Anything that Mrs. Green or her son has to do with has that habit.

Mr. Green was warned yesterday that a swarm of persons with schemes to separate him from some of his or his mother's money will besiege him. He laughed and said he "had his screens up." As a matter of fact, it is a difficult to get a Lincoln cent out of E. H. R. Green, beyond what is probably due, as it is out of his more famous parent.

# TWO DIE IN SING SING

## Double Execution Ends Murderers' Lives.

Ossining, N. Y., July 25.—In a double execution at Sing Sing prison today, two men paid in the electric chair the penalty for murders committed in New York City. They were Carl Loose, convicted of the murder of his daughter, and Giuseppe Gambaro, a fratricide.

But one shock of the electric current was required in each case and the time which elapsed from beginning to end of the executions was less than 10 minutes.

Loose was the first to go to the chair. He maintained entire composure during the preliminaries and went to his death without a word. Gambaro was equally composed and equally silent, failing to display a sign of emotion.

**Killed His Daughter.**

Carl Loose was convicted in New York City of the murder, in November, 1908, of his daughter Mata. He killed the girl and shot his son, the Rev. Frederick William Loose, while trying to murder his wife. Loose was 58 years old. He was a baker by trade.

Giuseppe Gambaro shot and killed his brother Vincenzo on February 8, 1909. The men, together with a younger brother, Francesco, a cripple, were employed by a glass novelty company in New York City. For some reason Giuseppe, who was a skilled designer, earning $50 a week, was discharged and he blamed his brother Vincenzo, who was foreman over him, for his dismissal.

## BOB CHAMBERS IS BARRED OUT

### Novels of the Venus Heroines Considered Too Frothy.

Minneapolis, July 22.—They have barred some of Robert W. Chambers' books of Apollo heroes and Venus heroines from the shelves of the Minneapolis public library as being too light and frivolous. Yes, and they also put the ban on other books which have been best sellers this year and last.

Together, by Robert Herrick, which a woman, prominent in literature and club circles here, said she would rather have written than anything she has read in recent years, has been barred on the ground that while it might be all right for a few, it is too outspoken for the general public. The Danger Mark, by Chambers, has been excluded as being of no serious interest and possibly suggestive to the immature and frivolous. The History of Mr. Polly, Tono Bungay, and Ann Veronica, by H. G. Wells, also come under the line as dealing with sordid themes.

Yet on the shelves of the library remain some very "strong" books, like the Decameron, Rabelais, the Heptameron, and others notable for their frankness. "Books which are at once questionable and lacking in qualifications of permanent literature are not even considered," is the way Miss Gratio Countrymen, librarian, explains it.

## LIGHTNING HITS AEROPLANE

### Air Craft Falls Blazing, but Aviator Escapes.

Barcelona, Spain, July 20.—While he was making a cross-country flight today, Aviator Ehrmann's aeroplane was struck by lightning and fell blazing to the ground. The aviator escaped uninjured, which is regarded as almost miraculous.

There has never been a more startling aerial exhibition than that which Ehrmann unwillingly afforded, and those who witnessed it could hardly believe their eyes when the airman emerged from the tangled framework none the worse for his experience.

He was sailing along at a moderate height when he got in the path of a sky bolt. Instantly the aeroplane was enveloped in flames, its canvas wings shrivelled up, and, clinging to the skeleton of his craft, Ehrmann came down with a thud.

## SURGERY ENDS PARALYSIS

### Doctors Restore Feeling by Tapping the Backbone.

West Chester, Pa., July 22.—Unusual, heroic and successful surgery on the spine has just restored feeling to Joshua Underwood, a paralyzed young man, at the Chester County hospital here. Two weeks ago a Wilmington & Northern train struck and so badly injured him that he had no sensation and could not move a muscle in body or legs below his ribs.

Dr. Mueller, of Philadelphia, assisted by several physicians of the hospital, performed the operation. Opening the tissues of the back, they found that the sixth and seventh dorsal vertebrae at the waistline were crushed by the blow from the train. From these the spinal process, or spurs, were removed, and an opening was made into the spinal cord. When the fluids which had accumulated there had been drained out, thus relieving the pressure upon the cord, sensation was restored to the affected parts, and Underwood is now able to turn over in his bed, with the prospect that he will be able in time to walk again and probably regain his strength.

## NEGRO GIRL TEACHES WHITE

### Aristocratic Parents Protest Against Arrangement.

Elizabeth, N. J., July 22.—The appointment of Mary Maison, a girl of negro and Indian blood, as teacher in primary school No. 7, has agitated the white residents, and protests are being made to the members of the board of education. She will teach a class of white children in a school located in an aristocratic neighborhood.

"Miss Maison was in great demand as a substitute teacher during her last year in the normal school," said Richard E. Comont, superintendent of schools. "Principals of several schools made a special request that she be sent to them. She is an excellent teacher, and is unusually bright."

Miss Maison is almost white, and is very prepossessing.

# TO KEEP EYE ON LARD

## Inspectors Told to Watch Substitute.

Washington, July 25.—Secretary Wilson's meat inspectors will continue to inspect lard substitute and not a pound of that article can go into interstate or foreign commerce unless it bears the mark "United States Inspected and Passed."

This is the gist of an opinion rendered today by Judge Fowler, who is acting attorney general during the absence in Alaska of Mr. Wickersham.

The opinion declares that lard substitute, which is a cooking compound made up of one-fifth animal fat and four-fifths cottonseed oil, is fairly within the definition of a meat food product and must be inspected.

"This opinion confirms the construction placed upon the meat inspection law," said acting secretary of state, Hays, today. "We have inspected lard substitute ever since the law was passed and never had any doubt about the matter. But some manufacturers thought inspection of their product was not required."

## QUEEN GETS CULLINAN GEMS

### South African Subjects Present Parts of Great Diamond.

London, July 22.—Sir Richard Solomon, high commissioner of the union of South Africa, had the honor, on behalf of the government and people of the union of South Africa, of presenting to her majesty the Queen, in commemoration of the union of the South African colonies, six diamonds, mounted as ornaments and cut out of the well known Cullinan stone, which was discovered early in 1905 in the Premier Diamond mines near Pretoria.

The ornaments have been mounted by Messrs. Carigton & Co., court jewelers, according to designs approved by her majesty.

The two largest of these diamonds, whic hare considered by experts to be of matchless quality, one weighing 92 and the oter 62 carats, have been mounted as a pendant; three, averaging about 10 carats each, have been mounted as a small pendant; and the sixth diamond as a ring.

## RHODE ISLAND HAS GROWTH

### Census Shows Increase in State of 26.6 Per Cent.

Washington, July 22.—Census returns give Rhode Island 542,674, an increase of 26.6 per cent as compared with 428,556 in 1900.

Providence has 224,326, an increase of 27.8 per cent as compared with 175,597 in 1900.

Pawtucket, 51,622, as compared with 39,231 in 1900.

Woonsocket 38,125, compared with 28,204 in 1900.

Newport 27,149, as compared with 22,034 in 1900.

Population of other Rhode Island cities:

| | 1910 | 1900 |
|---|---|---|
| Central Falls | 22,754 | 18,167 |
| Cranston | 21,171 | 13,343 |
| East Providence | 15,803 | 12,138 |
| Cumberland | 10,107 | 8,925 |
| Warwick | 26,629 | 21,316 |

Population of Rhode Island counties:

| | 1910 | 1900 |
|---|---|---|
| Bristol | 17,602 | 13,144 |
| Kent | 26,378 | 20,976 |
| Newport | 39,335 | 32,599 |
| Providence | 424,417 | 328,683 |
| Washington | 24,942 | 24,154 |

The population of Rhode Island has been announced at this early date to meet the needs of the legislature which will convene early in August for the purpose of redistricting the state.

## QUICKNESS SAVES CHILD'S LIFE

### Policeman, on Running Board, Lifts Girl From Danger.

New York, July 22.—Standing at the front end of the running board of a swiftly moving Flushing and Graham avenue trolley car, Sergt. John Tomford, of the Flushing avenue police station, saw the car bear down on 5-year-old Amelia Ecchio, who was crossing in front of her home to her mother on the opposite sidewalk. The car was only a few feet from the little girl, who stood frightened and irresolute in its way.

The brake thrown on sharply by the motorman refused to work, and the girl's mother fell fainting to the ground. Tomford stooped from the running board and bent toward the front of the car. He grabbed the child by the dress and lifted her swiftly upon the fender, just as the car whizzed over the place where she had stood and came to a stop 200 feet further on.

Mrs. Ecchio was revived by neighbors and Amelia was placed safe and unharmed in her arms. Then she asked for the child's rescuer to thank him, but Tomford had slipped quietly through the crowd and hurried to his station.

## ABERNATHY BOYS GET TO K. C.

### Now on Last Lap of Their Journey Home.

Kansas City, Mo., July 25.—Louis and Temple Abernathy, 10 and 6 years old respectively, left here today for Oklahoma with their father, United States Marshal John G. Abernathy.

The boys are returning from New York whither they rode on horse back from their Oklahoma home to welcome Col. Roosevelt. They are traveling in a motor car.

## JAPAN GETS MILITARY FLYERS

### Four War Airships Will Be Built for Flower Kingdom.

Victoria, B. C., July 20.—News was brought by the steamer Suveric from the Orient today that the Japanese government has ordered four military airships in France. They are to be built in accordance with French designs with certain alterations suggested by the Japanese airship investigation committee.

They are expected to be delivered in Japan late in August.

## PUEBLO GROWS 57 PER CENT

### Western Town Jumps From 28,157 to 44,395.

Washington, July 22.—Census returns issued today show the population of Pueblo, Colo., to be 44,395, as compared with 28,157 in 1900, an increase of 57.7 per cent.

Pueblo county, Colo., has a population of 55,223, as compared with 34,448 in 1900.

## KINDNESS NETTED HIM $500,000

### Macon, Ga., Ju'y 20.—Shortly before the Klondike gold boom, W. V. Miller, a motorman of this city, met J. F. Curley, a miner, stranded and without funds. He took him in, fed him and gave him money, with which to travel as far as Birmingham. That was the last he ever heard of the bread cast upon the waters until yesterday when he received word that Curley had died in Dawson City and left him a fortune estimated at $500,000.

## AGED GOLD HUNTER DIES.

New York, July 21.—Word was received here yesterday of the sudden death in the South American jungles of Prof. W. P. Holt, of Santa Ana, Cal., who left this city last April at the age of 75 years to prospect for gold in Colombia.

## TONS OF SLATE KILL TWO MEN

California, Pa., July 20.—Two miners, both foreigners, were killed and one seriously injured early today when tons of slate in the Vesta mine, near here, crushed them as they were leaving the lower shafts at the end of their night's work.

# COST OF LIVING NOW UP TO RAIN

Chicago, July 25.—It may be broadly stated that the events of the next 30 days connected with the crops and the markets of th's country mean much.

It will be determined whether the white bread eating and meat consuming people of Europe and America are to have abundance and normal prices or scarcity and high prices for the next 12 months.

It is a mistake to suppose that foodstuffs generally are to be judged by a reasonably fair outlook for breadstuffs. To a much larger degree the price of living depends on meats, lard, butter, and other dairy products, to say nothing of vegetables and garden stuff.

All these depend for abundance on the supply of moisture which for the four months from March 1 to July 1 was abnormally short.

**Spring Wheat Hurt First.**

The whole world has been attracted by the press reports on the drought damage to the spring wheat crop of the northwest. During the same period the absence of normal rainfall was laying the foundation of what may prove a greater calamity to producers and consumers of this country.

The subsoil far below the surface, which supplies the vitality for the root of the great corn crop when rains fail and hot winds come in August, has not its usual reserve of moisture this season.

This is why the hay crop dried up from 30 to 50 per cent in many states during June. This is why pastures more than ever before for years were burned out so early in the season. It is easy to see the adverse effect of these conditions on stock feeding sections.

The drought was felt most north of the Chicago-Omaha line. Many individual farmers were forced to part with their cattle, hogs, and sheep because their natural feed was gone.

**August Critical for Corn.**

All this is of minor importance compared with the possibility—many experts put it stronger and say probability—that this underlying absence of moisture will, during August and the later maturing period in September, fail to carry the enormous corn acreage of the year through safely. Already the scare has begun.

The whole grain trade had its attention quickly taken from the acute drought situation in the northwest the past week and centered on the far southwest, where a period of dry weather, followed by high temperatures and hot winds, quickly cut down the Oklahoma corn crop promise.

The speculative trade had the alarming facts over the private wire systems even in advance of press reports, and the big corn pit on the board of trade became an excited, scrambling crowd of buyers, with prices advanced 2½c a bushel in an hour, before the close on Thursday.

The next day the weather chart posted expressly for the grain trade showed scattered showers over the western corn states, from Iowa down over Nebraska and Kansas. Rain was reported at a couple of points in Oklahoma. The excitement in the trade subsided for a day.

**Oklahoma Crop Injured.**

The Saturday market was the wave of buying return and prices were a second time given a strong swell. The Friday rains were insufficient even for Kansas and the big corn states farther north. For Oklahoma there was practically no relief and dispatches claimed a large part of the acreage in that state practically burned up beyond recovery.

The country could get along without Oklamoha corn in a pinch. The planted area in corn this year is 5,000,000 acres larger than ever before, a total, according to the official report July 8, of 114,000,000 acres. The crop promise at that time was the greatest in the history of corn raising in this country—3,160,000,000 bushels.

**Stock Raisers Fear Drought.**

It is a study of these conditions which makes the corn trade nervous. These are the facts which make the big stock raisers of the west and southwest anxious about their herds. Danger to the corn crop will mean further cut in pasture and forage for all stock.

If the situation becomes serious, which corn raisers themselves say it will without unusual August rainfall, the effect on the beef supply will be scarcely less important than the actual reduction in the cornfield.

What intensifies the anxiety over the corn crop is the fact that it is a late one, that a large portion of the acreage was replanted a second time because of cold weather in May, and because of poor seed for much of the replanting.

This crop condition, it is claimed, leaves a portion of the acreage at least in a less vigordus position to meet adverse weather through the critical month of August.

At present surface indications for 90 per cent of the corn acreage of the country are favorable because of good rains during July east of the Mississippi and some relief for the western states.

## BOY'S SUPERSTITION IS FATAL

### Got Job on 13th Day of Month and Loses His Nerve.

Atlanta, Ga., July 22.—Worrying over the fact that he had secured his job on the 13th of June and that he had just killed by accident two cats, D. E. Skinner was crushed to death in a freight elevator in the Block candy factory here.

The boy had run away from his home in Augusta, where he was prominently connected, and, coming to Atlanta, had secured a job as elevator man at the factory. Thursday he ran over and killed a cat, and a few hours later he had the misfortune to kill another. At night at supper he told his friends that he was afraid he was going to have trouble as a result.

Coming to the factory today, he continued to worry over the accidents and on several occasions had narrow escapes from injury. Finally he seemed to forget that he was running the elevator and let it go as it would. It ran to the top of the shaft, crushing him to death.

# LOSS EXAGGERATED

## Spring Wheat Damage Is Comparatively Small.

Henry Clews, in his weekly letter, says: "The stock market is still undergoing a rigid course of treatment under the rest cure. Many operators are absent on vacations, and big banking interests continue to discourage any special activity in speculation at this time. No encouragement to an advance is afforded, neither are prices allowed to show any marked declines without meeting with support. The general trend of financial affairs is towards improvement. The local monetary outlook has been much clarified by recet liquidation, by rising reserves, by contraction in loans and general preparations to avert undue stringency during the coming fall. Gold imports have begun earlier than expected, and estimates are that no less than $10,000,000 of specie will be imported from Europe this season. Complete reports of the national banks at the last call show a legal reserve of 21.22 per cent and a contraction of loans of about $2,000,000. The latter item, however, is still nearly $400,000,000 larger than a year ago. Eastern banks, upon which the strain for moving the crops will chiefly fall, show much the stronger position. Altogether the monetary situation is working out its own cure, and as money will go much further, owing to lower prices and diminished business activity, there is much less reason for fearing any undue stringency during the crop moving period.

"The formation of the proposed currency associations will be beneficial, inasmuch as they would provide against any injurious stringency in the money market.

"General business is very quiet, more so than usual at this season. Curtailment is still necessary in many industries, and commodity prices continue on the decline. In consequence buyers hesitate, their takings being of a generally hand-to-mouth character. Doubtless, when they discover that rock bottom has been reached, a rush of orders will follow, since there is nothing unsound in conditions. The crops, though needing rain in some sections, are progressing satisfactorily, and there is every indication that farmers, both west and south, will this year raise products quite equal in value to those of last year, and this in spite of the damage to spring wheat, the importance of which has been vastly overestimated. What is a loss of $100,000,000, the estimated damage to spring wheat, compared with the total value of farm products, which amounted to $8,760,000,000 in 1909.

"Liquidation in railroad stocks has been radical. Six months' decline has brought no important failures and produced no signs of real uneasiness. The probabilities are that high-grade securities are scraping on rock bottom. Many such issues are selling at a level exceedingly attractive to investors, and current dividends pay more than present carrying charges. As for dividend prospects, there is no reason for anticipating shrinkage, unless it be in the industrials, which have declined less than railroad shares and will have to take the brunt of any business reaction. National Lead being an unpleasant example. It is true railroad expenses have increased enormously during the past half year, sometimes offsetting the increase in earnings, but a considerable portion of these outlays was for improvements and extensions, which, when completed, will be an assistance and not a burden to earning power."

# THE MARKETS

## The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., July 26.—Lower cables and continued liberal offerings from the new winter crop tended to weaken wheat at the outset. A weaker feeling in corn helped selling interests. Wheat receipts at Chicago were the heaviest of the season. Toledo's arrivals were also rather large. Toledo's opening prices, which follow, were about ½c off, and there were few changes in the early part of the morning: Cash, July and Sept., $1.07, Dec., $1.09¼ and May $1.13.

Wheat grew heavier on bears and hedgers selling. There was some willing demand here, but generally it was rather limited. Cash, July and September closed 1½c off at $1.05, December 1¼c down at $1.08¼ and September 1½c lower at $1.12.

Rains in Iowa and Illinois took the strength of yesterday from corn to some extent, but lack of moisture in Kansas and Oklahoma kept the undertone firm. In the southwestern part of the belt cooler weather and rains are needed soon, especially since inadequate rainfall earlier in the season has put the crop in no condition to stand a prolonged drought. Just why there should be so much grief expressed over Kansas is not exactly clear. Last season the government estimated Ohio's corn crop at 153,000,000 or practically the same as that of Kansas. Yet Ohio and other big corn states are seldom heard from. The following opening prices in the local market were unchanged to ⅞c off; July, 66¾c; September, 67⅛c; December, 65¼c, and May, 65⅞c.

In the later hours the market displayed good staying qualities, closing values being: Cash and July, 66¾c; September, 67⅝c; December, 64⅝c; May, 66c.

Oats was weak, in sympathy with other grains. Initial prices were: July, 42¾c; September, 37⅞c; December, 41¼c and September 43⅜c.

Cash and July oats closed at 42c; September at 39⅜c, December at 40⅞c, May at 43c.

Clover seed opened nervous and a shade higher. Cash and December started unchanged at $8.00 and October and March 5c up at $8.05.

Good buying developed and shorts covered, causing an advance, which was held back by country selling. Cash finished at $8.00 and the futures at $8.15.

TOLEDO.

| | Open. | High. | Low. | Close July 26. | Close July 25. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Cash | 1.07 | .... | .... | 1.06 | 1.07¼ |
| July | 1.07 | .... | .... | 1.06 | 1.07¼ |
| Sept | 1.07 | .... | .... | 1.06 | 1.07½ |
| Dec | 1.09¾ | .... | 1.08¾ | 1.08¾ | 1.09¾ |
| May | 1.13 | .... | 1.11⅞ | 1.12 | 1.13½ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 66¾ | 67½ |
| July | 66⅝ | 67 | .... | 66¾ | 67½ |
| Sept | 67⅛ | .... | .... | 67⅜ | 68 |
| Dec | 65¼ | .... | .... | 65⅜ | 65¾ |
| May | 65⅞ | .... | 65⅝ | 66 | 66⅝ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 43 | 43½ |
| July | 42¾ | .... | 42½ | 43 | 43½ |
| Sept | 39⅝ | .... | .... | 39⅝ | 40 |
| Dec | 41¾ | .... | .... | 40⅝ | 41¼ |
| May | 43⅜ | 43½ | .... | 43 | 43½ |
| Clover Seed— | | | | | |
| Cash | 8.00 | .... | .... | 8.00 | 8.00 |
| Oct. | 8.05 | .... | .... | 8.15 | 8.00 |
| Dec. | 8.00 | .... | .... | 8.15 | 8.00 |
| March | 8.05 | .... | .... | 8.15 | 8.00 |
| Rye— | | | | | |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 75 | 77 |
| No. 3 | .... | .... | .... | 72 | 74 |
| Timothy— | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 2.70 | 2.70 |
| Aug. | .... | .... | .... | 2.70 | 2.70 |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 2.70 | 2.70 |
| Alsike— | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 8.00(new) | 7.76 |
| Aug. | .... | .... | .... | 8.00 | 8.00 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| July | 1.08⅜ | 1.09¼ | 1.07¾ | 1.08⅛ | 1.09⅜ |
| Sept | 1.06½ | 1.06½ | 1.04⅝ | 1.04⅞ | 1.06⅜ |
| Dec | 1.08⅛ | 1.08⅝ | 1.06⅝ | 1.07⅜ | 1.08⅜ |
| May | 1.12 | 1.12⅛ | 1.10⅝ | 1.10⅞ | 1.12⅛ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| July | 64¼ | .... | 64 | 64⅛ | 64⅜ |
| Sept | 65¼ | .... | 64⅝ | 65⅜ | 66¼ |
| Dec | 64⅜ | .... | 64 | 64⅛ | 64⅝ |
| May | 65½ | .... | 64⅝ | 65⅝ | 66⅛ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| July | 41⅜ | 41⅝ | 40⅝ | 41 | 41⅞ |
| Sept | 39⅛ | 39⅜ | 39 | 39⅜ | 39⅝ |
| Dec | 40⅝ | .... | 40⅛ | 40⅜ | 40⅝ |
| May | 42⅞ | 43 | 41⅞ | 42⅝ | 43⅛